

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

APRIL
10¢
NO. 3

THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



THE COMET!
SERGEANT
BOYLE
FU-CHANG
BENTLEY OF
SCOTLAND YARD
THE
MIDSHIPMAN

—NDVICK

[illegible]

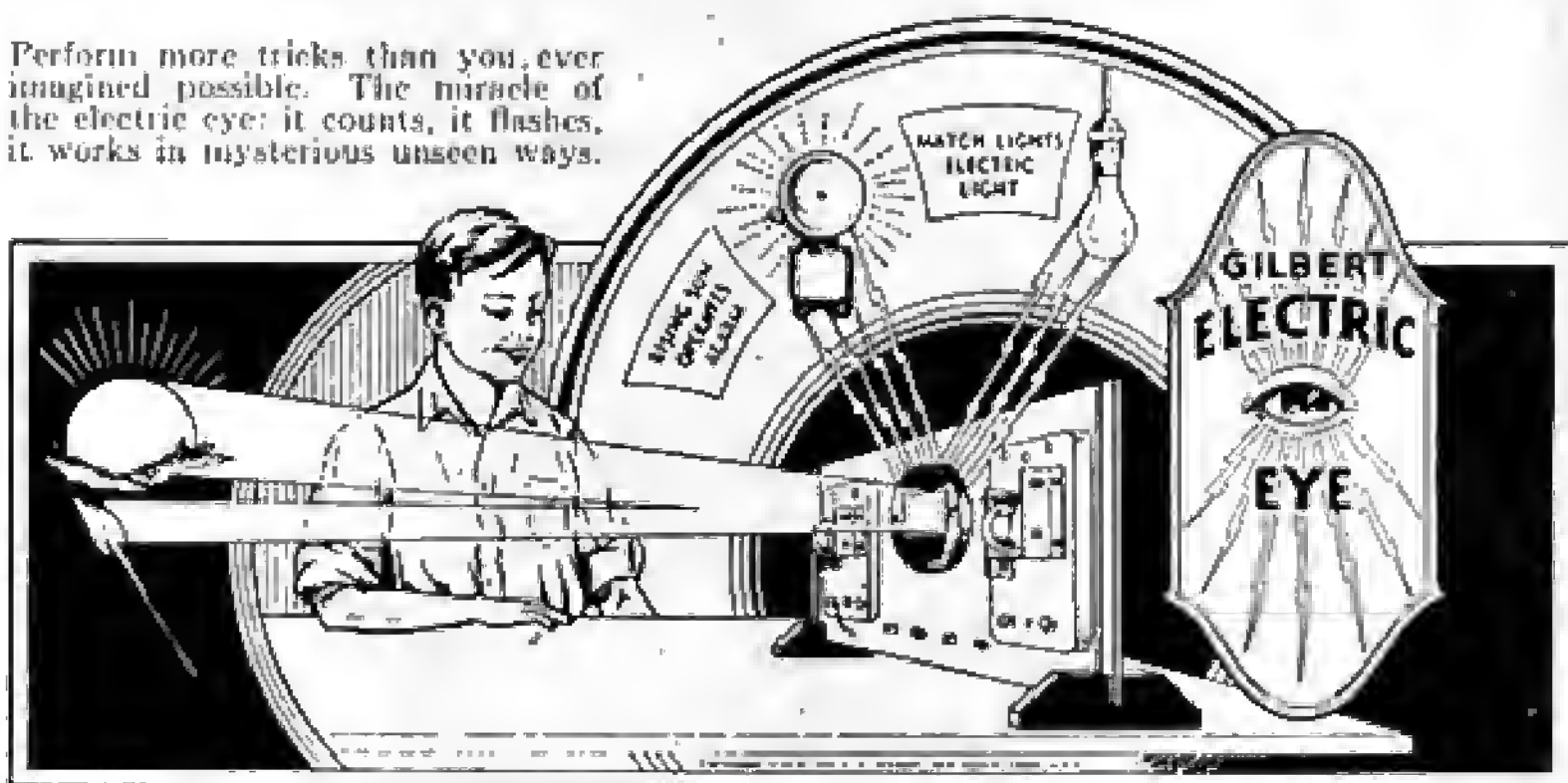
MONEY AND Big PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

BOYS: Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple! Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. **MAKE MONEY**, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued for every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun **NOW**. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off!

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye: it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



The Monark
SILVER KING.

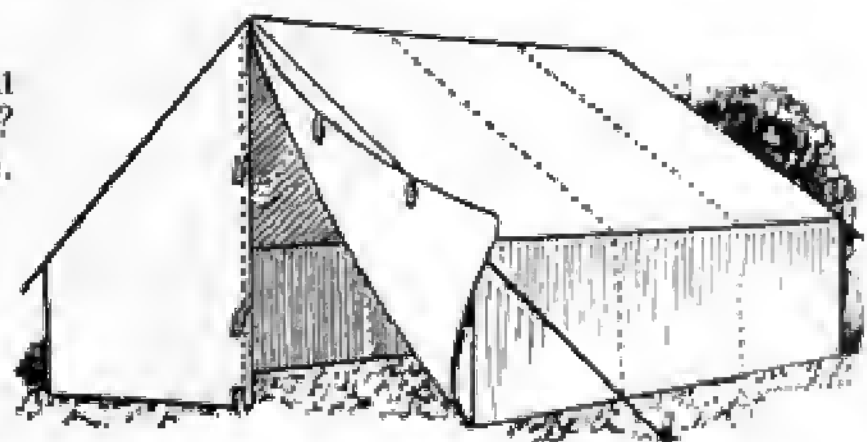


Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it: Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.



CAMPING SUPPLIES

Want a tent that will keep you dry as toast in a cloudburst? Here's one of the sturdiest made. Plenty of room for two. Easily carried, easy to put up. Earn it, and such other outdoor supplies as rods, reels, hunting knives, scout axes, sabers, sport belts. Get started at once. Mail the coupon.



MAIL THE COUPON

You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this: You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! **MONEY** and **PRIZES** can be yours—starting **NOW**. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us **TODAY**.

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 939
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make **MONEY** and earn **PRIZES**. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

MAIL COUPON TODAY

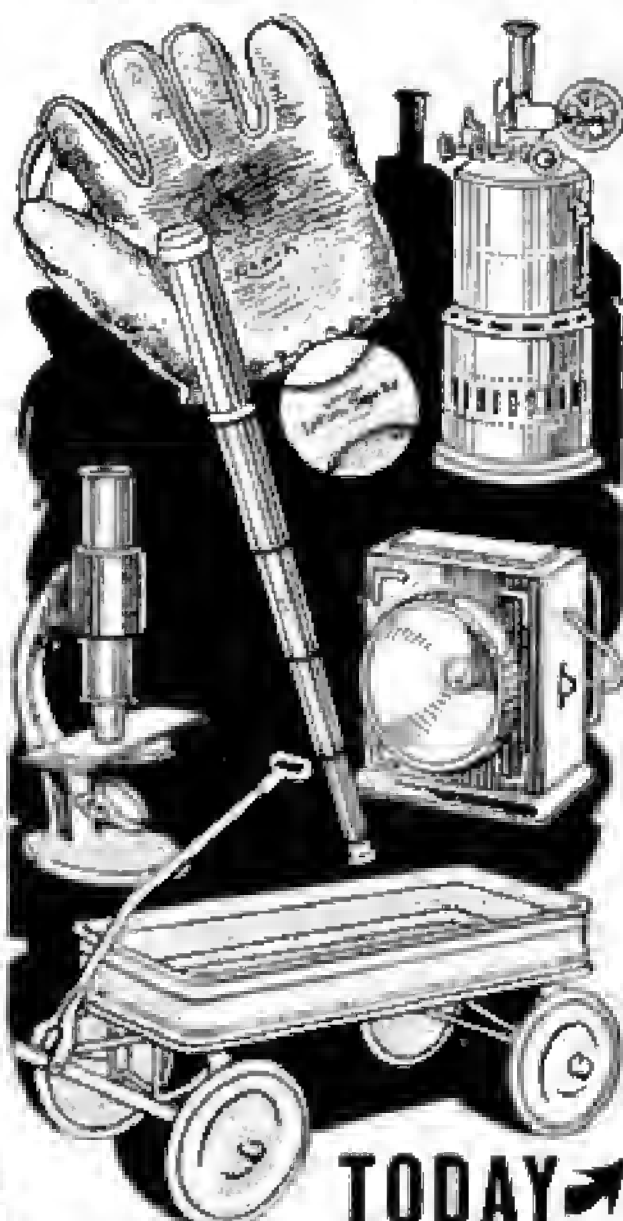
300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!



Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Pop-eye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!



Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whole lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.



TODAY

MAIL THIS COUPON

The SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY IS THE SHIELD. ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE FBI. THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BULLET AND FLAME PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL DARING AND COURAGE. WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES. NOW, WITH AMERICA'S DREAM OF PEACE CLOSE TO SHATTERING, THERE IS GREAT NEED FOR HIS SERVICES!

IRVING
NOVICK

A CRUISER OF THE U.S. NAVY, PATROLS THE ENTRANCE TO NEW YORK HARBOR...

WHEN SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN SPIES STRANGE AIRCRAFT!

THEY'RE DROPPING PARACHUTE MINES, ORDER OUT THE PLANES!

SHOT FROM THE CATAPULTS OF THE CRUISER, THE SCOUTING PLANES GIVE CHASE!

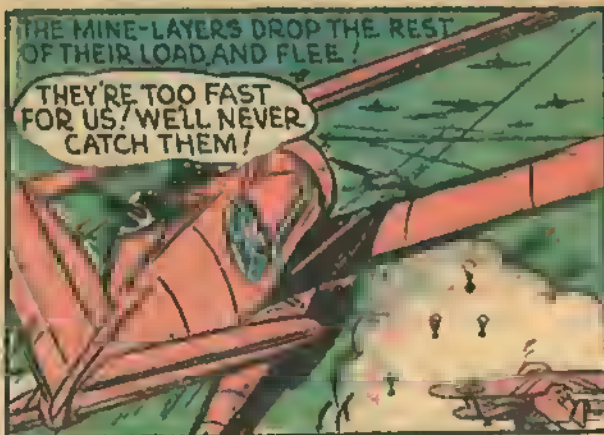
A NEW YORK TO BOSTON PLEASURE CRAFT STRIKES ONE OF THE PARACHUTE MINES!

THEY'RE DESTROYING AMERICAN SHIPPING IN THE SHADOW OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! OPEN FIRE WITH THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES!



THE MINE-LAYERS DROP THE REST OF THEIR LOAD AND FLEE!

THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM!



WE CHASED THEM, BUT SUDDENLY THEY SEEMED TO VANISH.



THE PILOTS REPORT BACK TO THE SHIP..

FROM THE CRUISER BOATS HAD BEEN LOWERED TO PICK UP THE SURVIVORS OF THE ILL FATED PLEASURE CRAFT!



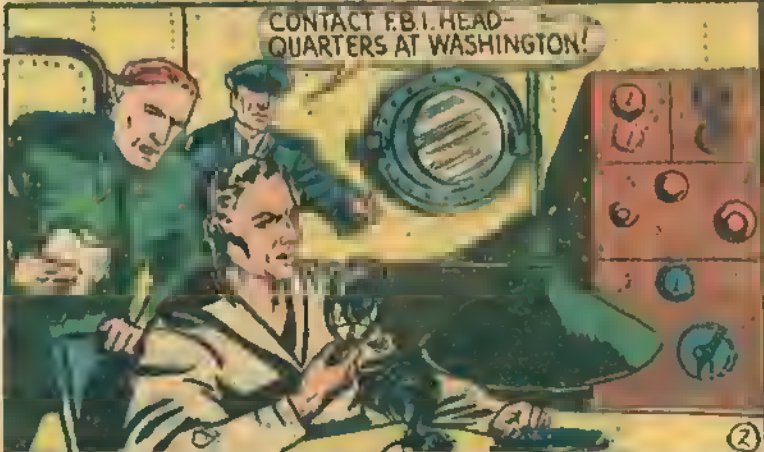
I'D LIKE TO USE YOUR RADIO

THESE PAPERS LOOK OKAY GO AHEAD



ONE OF THE SURVIVORS JOE HIGGINS, FBI AGENT, PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE CAPTAIN.

CONTACT FBI HEAD-QUARTERS AT WASHINGTON!



WITH THE REPORT OF THE CRIME TRANSMITTED TO HEADQUARTERS, HIGGINS ASKS TO BE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE.

YOUR CHIEF REPORTS THAT YOU HAVE FULL AUTHORITY TO DO WHATEVER YOU THINK IS NECESSARY!



THAT NIGHT, AT A POINT IN THE HARBOR WHERE THE MINES HAD BEEN SEEN TO FALL, HIGGINS THROWS OFF HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND STANDS FORTH AS THE SHIELD PROTECTOR OF HIS COUNTRY!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE MINES ARE AND.

HE SETS OUT IN A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR BOAT.

AS HE EXPECTED, THE BOAT DRAWS THE MAGNETIC MINE TO THE SURFACE.



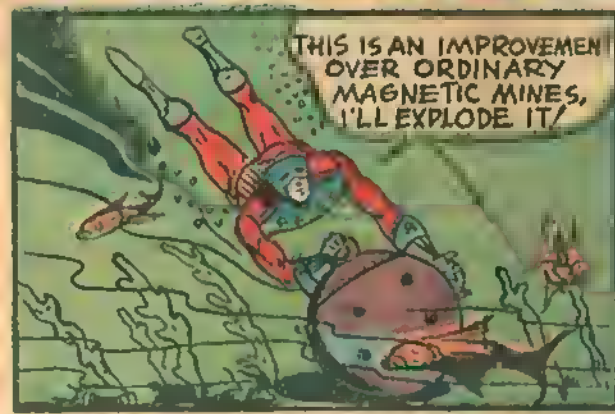
THIS IS IT!

AN EXPLOSION WRECKS HIS CRAFT!

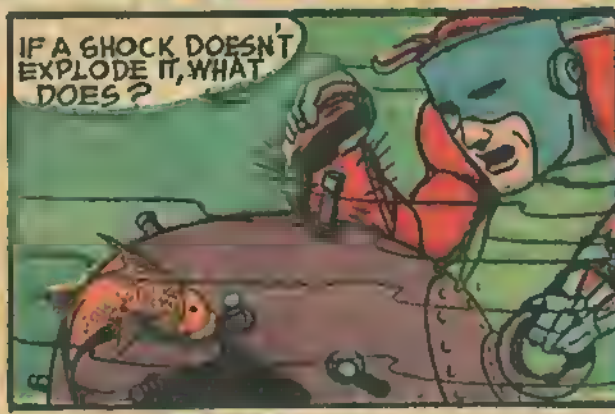
INVULNERABLE TO INJURY, THE SUPER G-MAN PLUNGES INTO THE DEPTHS.



WHERE THERE WAS ONE MINE THERE MUST BE OTHERS.



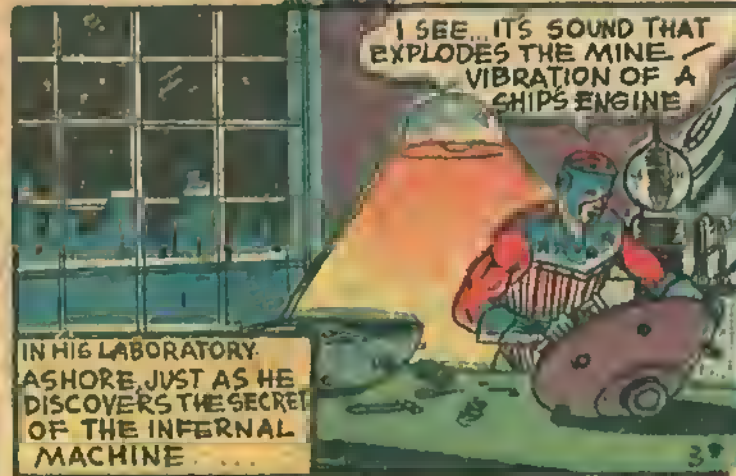
THIS IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER ORDINARY MAGNETIC MINES, I'LL EXPLODE IT!



IF A GHOCK DOESN'T EXPLODE IT, WHAT DOES?



I'LL TAKE IT ASHORE AND ANALYZE IT!



I SEE... IT'S SOUND THAT EXPLODES THE MINE. VIBRATION OF A SHIP'S ENGINE

IN HIS LABORATORY, ASHORE, JUST AS HE DISCOVERS THE SECRET OF THE INFERNAL MACHINE...

THE SOUND OF A PLANE DRAWS HIM TO THE WINDOW.

THERE'S THE ENEMY FLYING MACHINE!



LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW, THE SHIELD HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR.

I MUST CATCH THAT PLANE!



HE GRABS A METAL PROJECTION ON THE UNDER PART OF THE PLANE.

I MADE IT!



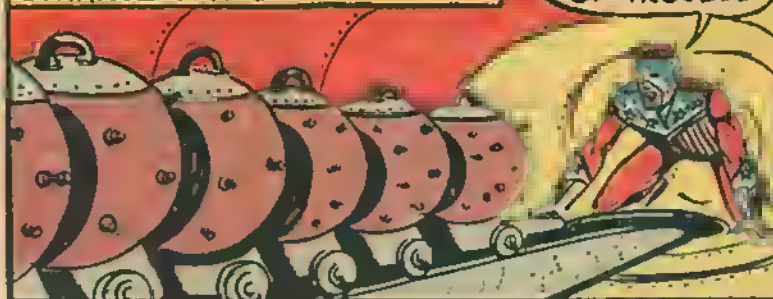
HE MAKES A DISCOVERY!

THE MINES ARE DROPPED THROUGH THIS OPENING.



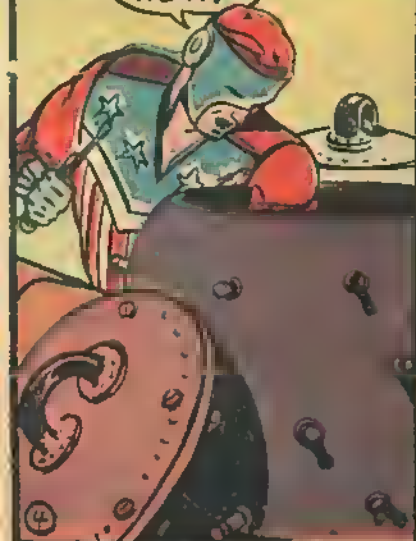
HE PULLS HIMSELF UP INTO THE MINE-LAYING CHAMBER OF THE STRANGE CRAFT.

HERE ARE THE LITTLE PACKAGES OF TROUBLE!



HE RENDERS THE MINES USELESS.

THESE MINES WON'T WORK NOW!



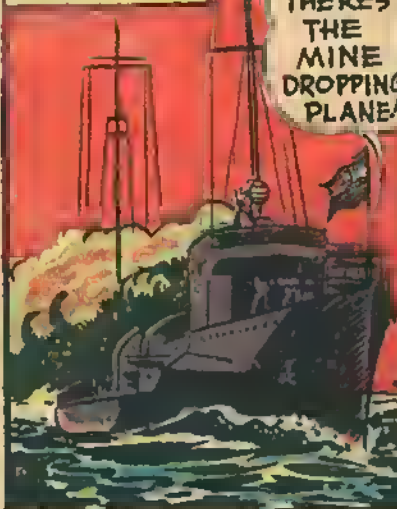
IN ORDER TO TRAIL THE SHIP TO ITS LAIR, THE SHIELD RESUMES HIS POSITION UNDERNEATH THE SHIP, WHERE HE WILL REMAIN UNSEEN.

THERE GOES ONE, BUT IT WON'T WRECK ANY SHIPS!



IN THE MEAN-TIME, AN AMERICAN DESTROYER APPROACHES.

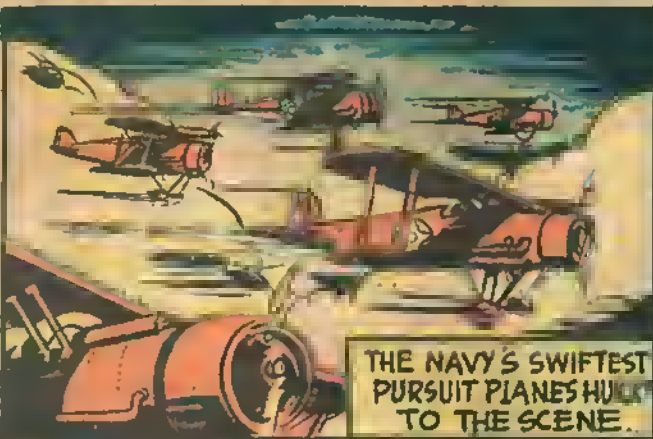
LOOK! THERE'S THE MINE-DROPPING PLANE!



PREPARE TO FIRE ON THAT
PLANE-AND RADIO FOR
SOME PLANES TO HELP
US!



THE BIG GUNS HURL SHELLS
AT THE STRANGER!



THE NAVY'S SWIFTEST
PURSUIT PLANES HURRY
TO THE SCENE.



HERE COMES
THE NAVY!

BUT AT
ONCE, THE
MYSTERY
PLANE
RETREATS
AT A
DAZZLING
SPEED!



WHAT A PICKUP
THIS THING HAS!

THOSE ARE THE NAVY'S FASTEST,
BUT THIS BABY LEAVES THEM
AS IF THEY WERE TIED DOWN.



QUICKLY ALL PURSUERS ARE
OUTDISTANCED.

AND ARE SOON LOST FROM SIGHT.



WONDER WHERE?
WERE GOING NOW.

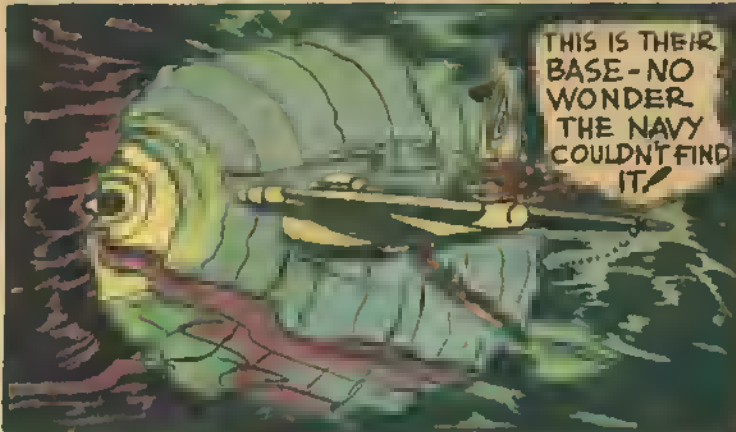


THE PLANE
DIVES INTO THE
SEA WITH
THE WINGS
RETRACTED
AND HATCHES
MADE
TIGHT!



IT FLEW LIKE A BIRD-
NOW IT SWIMS LIKE
A FISH!

THE MYSTERY PLANE, BECOMES A MYSTERY SUBMARINE.



THIS IS THEIR
BASE - NO
WONDER
THE NAVY
COULDN'T FIND
IT!



HOW LONG IS THIS
TRIP? EVEN I CAN'T HOLD
MY BREATH FOREVER?



AT LAST, WE'RE
HEADING UPWARD,
MAYBE INTO THE
AIR!



THE SHIP COMES TO THE SURFACE.

WHEW! AIR
AT LAST!

THE CAVE--HIDEOUT OF
THE MINE PLANTERS, IS
A VERITABLE UNDER-
GROUND CITY.

WHO'D HAVE
IMAGINED ANYTHING
LIKE THIS?

AS THE SUBPLANE DOCKS
AND THE CREW ISSUES FORTH
MEN OF ALL RACES AND LAND,
BUT IN ONE UNIFORM! IT LOOKS
LIKE AN INTERNATIONAL ARMY!



AS THE LAST MAN LEAVES THE CRAFT,
THE SHIELD SIZES HIM, THROTTLING HIS CRY!

COME HERE BUDDY
I NEED THAT
UNIFORM!



NOW TO JOIN
THE OTHERS!



THE SHIELD JOINS THE OTHERS, AS THEY REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF.



THEY ENTER, TO CONFRONT A SINISTER FIGURE!

WELL, MEN--
WHAT LUCK?



WE PLANTED
MANY MINES
SANK SOME
SHIPS, BUT
WERE CHASED
BY NAVAL
CRAFT,
COUNT
ZONGARR!



COUNT ZONGARR!
THAT'S THE NAME OF
THE EXILED MUNITIONS
MAGNATE-- EVERYBODY
THOUGHT HIM DEAD! SO
HE'S BACK OF ALL THIS.



THEIR CONTEMPTIBLE
NAVY DARES CHALLENGE
US! THE TIME WILL NOT
BE LONG BEFORE WE
DEAL WITH THEM!



WE WILL DRIVE AMERICA INTO
THE WAR--- IN THE END, WHEN ALL
COUNTRIES ARE WEAKENED, WE SHALL
RISE TO POWER!



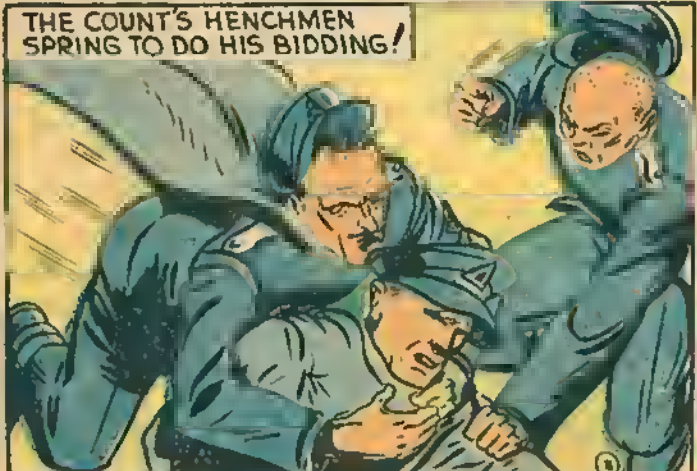
THE SHIELD TURNS TO LEAVE--- BUT
COUNT ZONGARR'S QUICK EYE NOTICES!

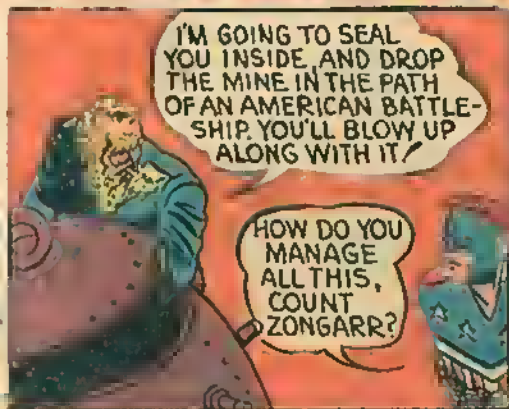
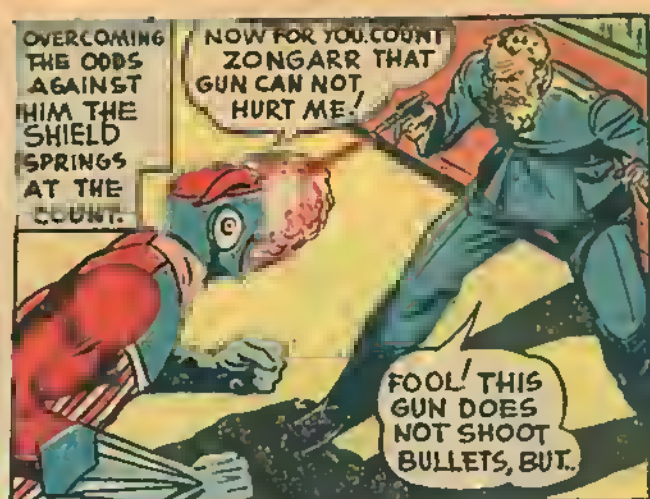
WHO IS THAT
WHO LEAVES
BEFORE I GIVE
PERMISSION?

SIEZE
HIM!



THE COUNT'S HENCHMEN
SPRING TO DO HIS BIDDING!





EACH DAY I TALK WITH HIM VIA RADIO- HE TELLS ME WHERE THE SHIPS SAIL THAT I WILL SINK! AND NOW GOODBYE!

AWAY SOARS THE SUBMAPLANE, CARRYING THE SUPERMINE WITH THE SHIELD INSIDE!

THE MIGHTY CHARGE AND ITS PRISONER FALL INTO THE WATER IN FRONT OF THE DOOMED SHIP—

MY STRENGTH ISN'T BACK, I CAN'T GET LOOSE, BUT I STILL HAVE MY TEETH.

THIS WIRE CONNECTS THE EXPLODING DEVICE WITH THE CHARGE— IF I BITE IT, THE MINE WON'T WORK.

THE MINE RISES, BUT REMAINS INTACT, AND IS DISCOVERED.

HERE'S A MINE, UNEXPLODED. HAUL IT ABOARD MEN.

GREAT GUNS, THERE'S A MAN INSIDE!

QUICK, TAKE ME TO YOUR CAPTAIN! I HAVE NEWS!

THAT'S AN AMAZING STORY MR. SHIELD- BUT I'M AFRAID THE SUBMAPLANE HAS GONE BACK TO ITS BASE!

GOOD! THEN WE CAN WRECK IT AT THE SAME TIME. WE WRECK THE MAN WHO DESIGNED IT!

DOUBT IF ANY-
BODY COULD
GET INTO THAT
UNDERSEA
CAVE

THAT'S NOT
NECESSARY.
GET ME A-
SHORE, I WANT
TO VISIT
STATION Q.U.X.

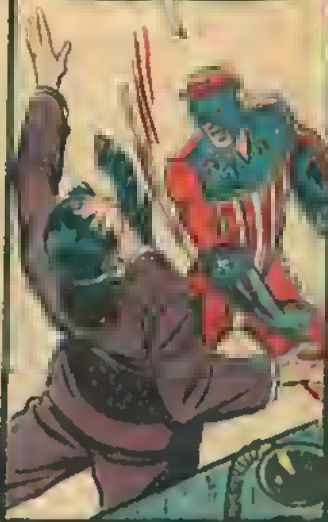


LATER- THE SHIELD ENTERS THE
OFFICE OF THE MANAGER OF STA-
TION Q.U.X.

I WANT TO TALK OVER A
CERTAIN RADIO PHONE
THAT CONNECTS
YOU WITH COUNT
ZONGARR.



MY STRENGTH RETURNS.
NOW WHERE'S THAT
RADIO PHONE?



PRESSING A BUTTON, THE
SHIELD REVEALS A SECRET
SHORT WAVE SET.

AH, HERE IT IS, I HAVE
A LITTLE PHONO-
GRAPH COUNT
ZONGARR OUGHT
TO HEAR!



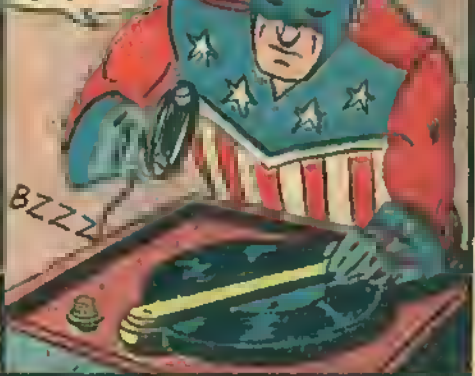
HELLO COUNT ZONGARR,
THIS IS THE SHIELD. I'M
GOING TO WIPE
YOU OUT.



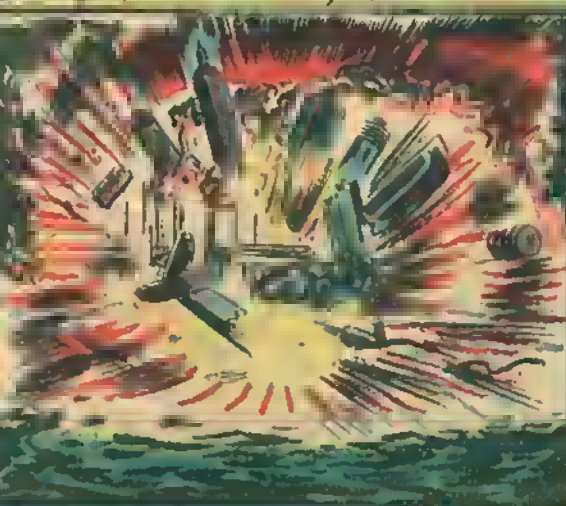
TRY IT, I DEFY YOU TO
ENTER MY
FORTRESS!



LISTEN TO THIS
LITTLE TUNE,
COUNT
ZONGARR!



AS THE RADIO CARRIES THE VIBRATION
TO THE MINE FILLED LABORATORY OF THE
COUNT, ALL THE POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES
GO OFF WRECKING THE CAVE AND ALL WITHIN IT!



REMEMBERING THAT THE
ENGINE VIBRATIONS EXPLODED
THE MINES, I RADIOED A RECORDING
OF ENGINE MOTORS INTO
COUNT ZONGARR'S LABORATORY.
IT BLEW UP EVERY MINE HE HAD!

THE
ENTIRE
NATION IS
GRATEFUL



BUT THERE IS
MORE WORK FOR
THE SHIELD
TO DO, ANOTHER
INCREDIBLE
ADVENTURE
OF THE G-MAN
EXTRAORDINARY
WILL BE IN THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF —

PEP
COMICS

The COMET

THE MOST ASTOUNDING
MAN ON THE FACE
OF THE EARTH.

By injecting a gas into his body John Dickering finds that he becomes light enough to make great leaps through the air! He also finds that his eyes give off a disintegrating ray that only glass will stop!—Realizing what a weapon against crime this is, he dons the costume of the COMET—ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD!!

THE COMET HAS SUCCEEDED IN WRECKING THE PIRATE BLIMPS OF A GANG OF THUGS WHO HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING ALL FLORIDA UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF A CRAFTY MAN KNOWN TO HIS SUBORDINATES AS "SATAN"

WE FIND THE COMET AND POLICE SEARCHING FOR BODIES IN THE WRECKAGE OF A BLIMP

WE FOUND A FEW OF THE BODIES, BUT THEY WERE CHARGED BEYOND RECOGNITION. THAT HYDROGEN SURE MAKES A FIRE!

DICKERING, WE NEED A MAN LIKE YOU ON THE FORCE. WON'T YOU COME IN WITH US ??

THANKS CAPTAIN, BUT A CITY POLICEMAN'S JOB IS RATHER CONFINING, AND THIS BOY LIKES DISTANCE!!

LOOKIT HIM GO!—I'M GLAD HE'S WITH US AN' NOT AGIN US!

NOW FOR HOME! GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE BAGS UNDER MY EYES!

AT HOME, THE COMET
RESTS HIS TIRED BODY

AAAAHH!
PEACE AT
LAST!

THIS FIRE
MAKES—

ME—
RATHER—
DROWN—

PRESENTLY, TWO SHA-
DOWY FIGURES ENTER
THE ROOM AND—

QUICK!!—THE
CHLOROFORM!!

HE'S ASLEEP,—
BOSS

BE CAREFUL WHEN
YOU PUT HIM IN THIS
SPECIAL GLASS, CYLIN-
DER—IT'S THE ONLY
KIND OF A CAGE
THAT'LL HOLD THAT BIRD!

WHERE TO,
BOSS?

CALIFORNIA!
THE GOLDRUSH
IS ON—
FOR US!!

FIVE DAYS OF CONTINUOUS
TRAVEL BRINGS THE
KIDNAPPERS TO THE
CITY OF LOS ANGELES

WELL, MR.
COMET—RE-
MEMBER
ME?

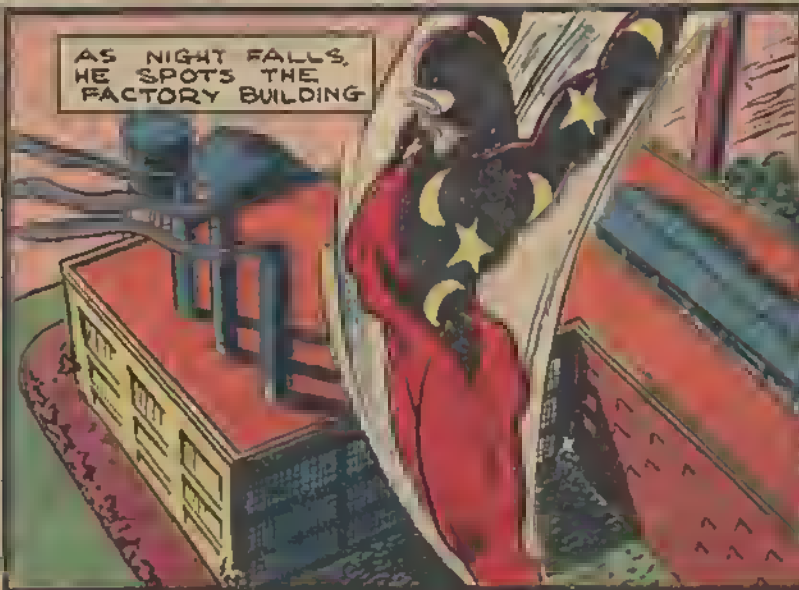
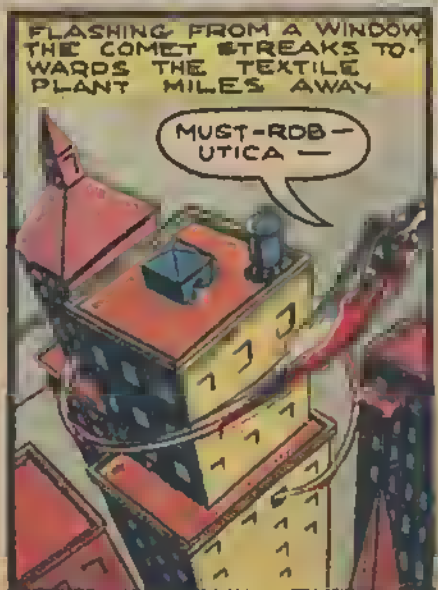
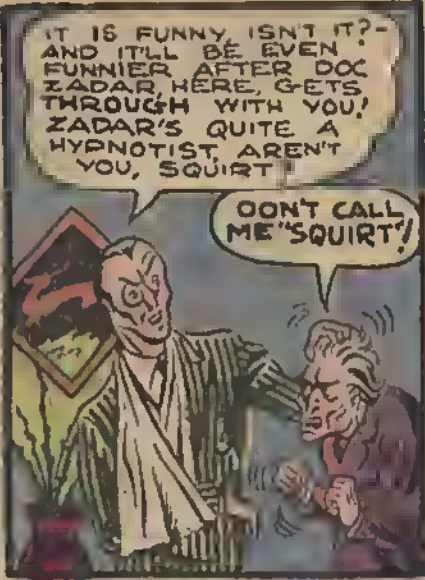
SATAN!!
BUT I THOUGHT—

—THAT I WAS DEAD?
IT'S ONLY A MIRACLE
THAT I'M NOT, THANKS
TO YOU!—REMIND ME
TO BREAK YOUR
ARM SOMETIME!

GET TO THE
POINT—
WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

I'VE GOT WHAT I
WANT!— YOU!!
HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO JOIN UP
WITH US??

SATAN, YOU'R
A BORN
HUMORIST!



THE COMET LANDS TO DO
ZADAR'S BIDDING—

DOOR-LOCKED—
WILL-BURN-IT!

UPON ENTERING THE
BUILDING, THE COMET
BREAKS AN ELECTRIC
EYE BEAM—

BURGLAR
ALARM!

CLANG
CLANG

THE ALARM AROUSES
THE NIGHTWATCHMAN—

STAND WHERE
YOU ARE!!—I
GOTCHA COVERED!

BUT THE COMET
KNOWS ONLY HIS
MASTER'S
COMMAND—

ENTERING THE MAIN
OFFICE, THE COMET
ROBS THE SAFE.

MUST-RETURN
WITH-MONEY

THE BURGLAR
ALARM HAS WARNED
THE POLICE IN THE
MEANTIME.—WHEN
THE COMET RETURNS
TO THE ROOF HE
FINDS THE BUILDING
SURROUNDED

POLICE!—I—
HATE-POLICE!!

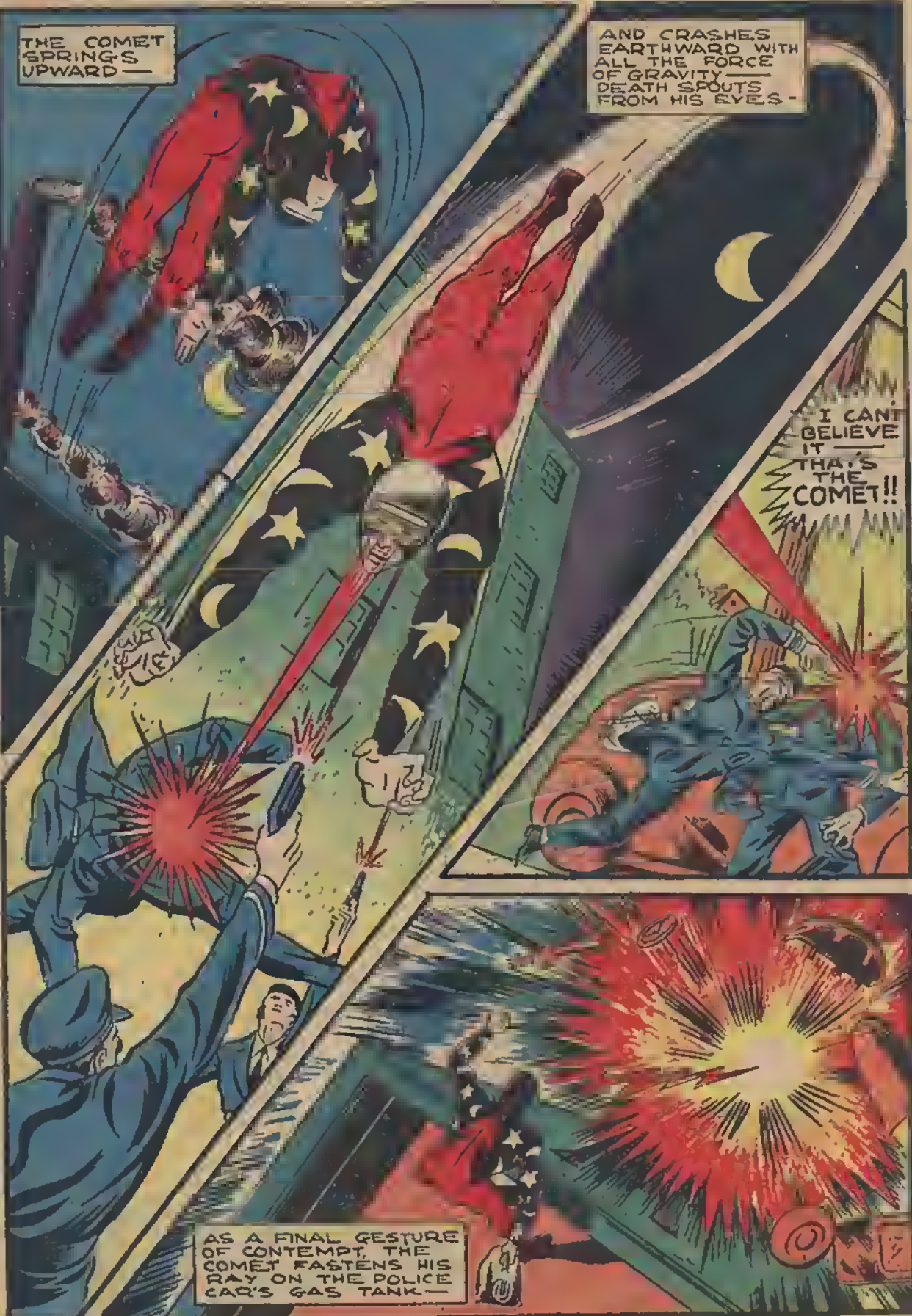
THERE
HE IS!!

THE COMET
SPRINGS
UPWARD —

AND CRASHES
EARTHWARD WITH
ALL THE FORCE
OF GRAVITY —
DEATH SPOUTS
FROM HIS EYES —

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT —
THAT'S
THE
COMET!!

AS A FINAL GESTURE
OF CONTEMPT, THE
COMET FASTENS HIS
RAY ON THE POLICE
CAR'S GAS TANK —



THEN HE RETURNS TO HIS MASTER —

HERE - IS THE - MONEY!

ZADAR, YOU'RE A GENIUS!!

FLASH. - THE UTICA TEXTILE CO. WAS ROBBED NIGHT BY A MAN KNOWN AS THE COMET!! - TEN PEOPLE WERE KILLED BY THIS - ETC-ETC

PERFECT! PERFECT! YOUR STOOGES TAKE ALL THE RISK AND WE TAKE ALL THE MONEY! - RUNT WE'LL SPLIT THIS TOWN IN A MILLION SLIVERS!

AND IN THE WEEKS TO COME, A TERRIFIC WAVE OF CRIME HITS LOS ANGELES -

BANKS, MUSEUMS, STORES, FACTORIES, AND MANY OTHER CONCERNS ARE ROBBED BY THE HYPNOTIZED COMET.

ILLEGAL MONEY POURS INTO SATAN'S COFFERS -

MILLIONS!!
HAHAHAHAHA!!
I'LL SOON BE THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE!!

AT THIS MOMENT, ZADAR RUSHES INTO SATAN'S OFFICE —

YOU - YOU SWINE!! - YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON ME!!

ALRIGHT, SO I HAVE - WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

YOU'LL SEE!

RUSHING FROM SATAN'S HIDEOUT, ZADAR RETURNS TO HIS HOME WHERE HE HAS TAKEN THE COMET-

LISTEN!- YOU MUST KILL SATAN AND BRING ME HIS MONEY- DO YOU UNDERSTAND??

THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY INTO SATAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE

WHA!

DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!!

SATAN INSTANTLY MELTS UNDER THE COMET'S RAY



BUT IN RETURNING TO HIS MASTER, THE COMET NEGLECTS TO REPLACE THE GLASS WINDSHIELD

YOUR SHIELD IS UP!- DON'T LOOK AT ME- LOOK AWAY!!

TOO LATE, THE COMET TURNS AWAY- HIS RAY DISSOLVES ZADAR, BREAKING THE HYPNOTIC SPELL

WH-WHERE- AM I? MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING!

THE COMET NOTICES A RECENT NEWSPAPER

WHAT'S THIS?

COMET ROB STATE BANK CITY COMBED FOR MAD MAN

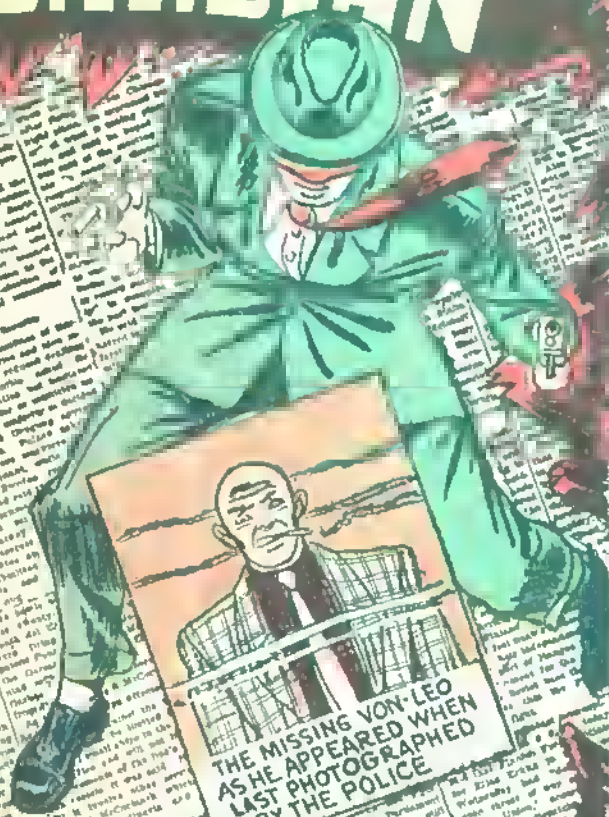
SO THAT'S IT! I'VE BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO ROBBING AND KILLING INNOCENT CITIZENS!- I'M JUST A MURDERER IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD, AND I WILL CLEAR MY NAME OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!!



MORE ADVENTURES OF THE COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN

NOW THAT THE MAJORITY OF MORONIBUND LEADERS ARE SAFELY IN JAIL. IT IS BELIEVED THAT THIS VICIOUS ORGANIZATION HAS BEEN BROKEN UP BY THAT MYSTERIOUS PUBLIC SERVANT KNOWN AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN." EVIDENCE THAT VON LEO, THE MOST SINISTER LEADER OF THE GROUP, IS DEAD, IS SEEN IN THE FINDING OF HIS COAT IN THE RIVER. VON LEO, IT IS KNOWN, WAS THROWN INTO THE RIVER BY THE PRESS GUARDIAN, WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY THE PAGES OF THE DAILY EXPRESS.



OUR WORRIES ARE OVER. PERRY, THE PRESS GUARDIAN SETTLED THE MORONIBUND CASE, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I'M NOT SURE. I WONDER IF VON LEO REALLY WAS DROWNED?

OKAY, FATHER, IF YOU SAY SO!

LITTLE DOES PERRY CHASE'S FATHER, PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, REALIZE THAT HIS DUDISH SON--ACTUALLY IS THE VALIANT AND ELUSIVE "PRESS GUARDIAN!"

PERRY'S PREMONITION WAS RIGHT! VON LEO, THE DANGEROUS, IS ALIVE!

I MUST GET TO A 'PHONE!

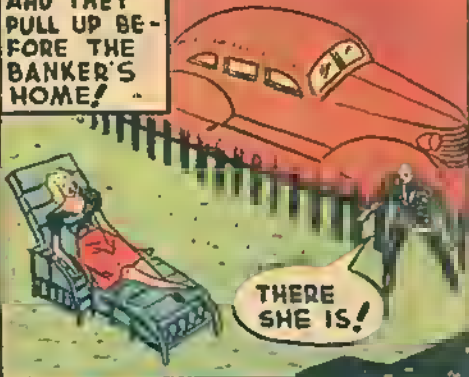
COME FOR ME AT ONCE. I HAVE A NEW PLAN TO PUT THAT DAILY EXPRESS OUT OF BUSINESS!

A MORONIA-BUHD
LEADER PICKS
UP YOH LEO
IN HIS CAR!



THE BANKER, WHO HOLDS
THE MORTGAGE ON THE
DAILY EXPRESS, HAS
AN ONLY DAUGHTER.
AS SOON AS WE
CARRY OUT OUR
PLAN, HE'LL DO
ANYTHING WE
ASK!

AND THEY
PULL UP BE-
FORE THE
BANKER'S
HOME!



THERE
SHE IS!

HELP!



HE GRABS THE HELPLESS GIRL
AND CARRIES HER TO THE CAR

YOH LEO SPEEDS
TOWARD MORONIA-
BUHD HEADQUART-
ERS WITH THE
BANKER'S
DAUGHTER!



AND WHEN THEY GET
THERE....

HORSEWHIP HER
IF SHE MAKES ANY
DISTURBANCE!



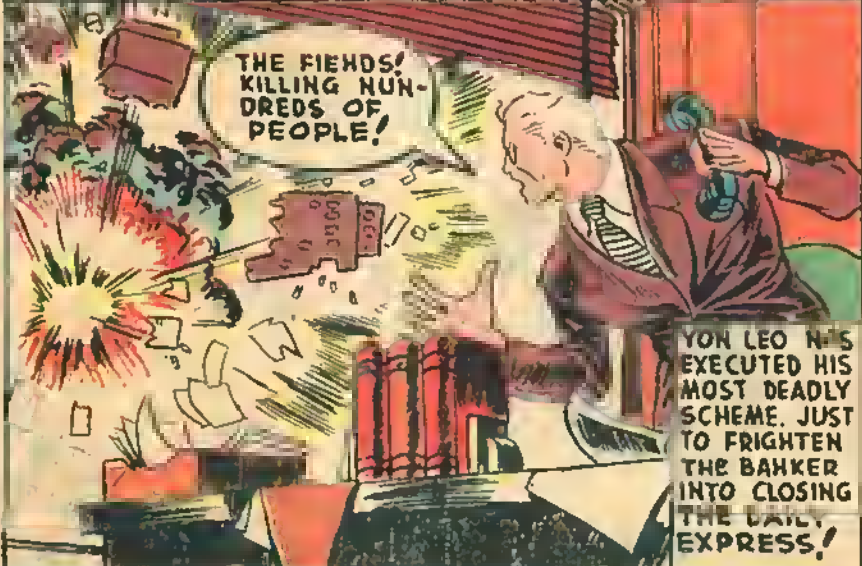
THIS BANKER OWNS THE
LARGE OFFICE BUILDING NEAR
HIS BANK. WHILE I'M TELE-
PHONING, WE WILL SHOW
HIM WE MEAN BUSINESS!



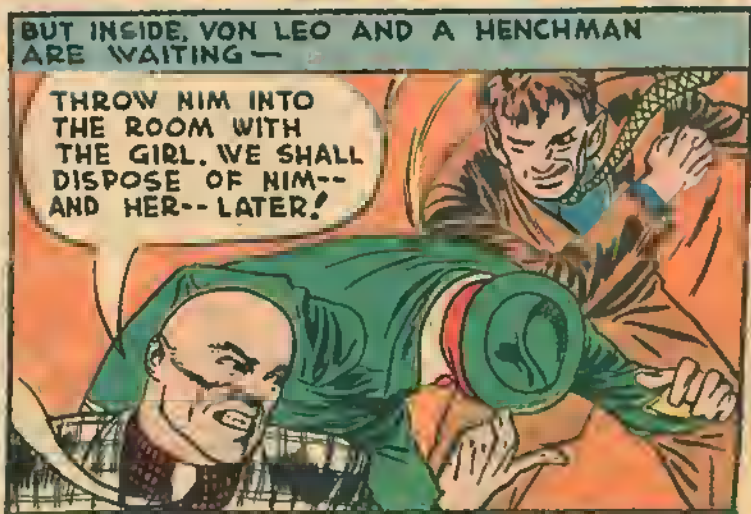
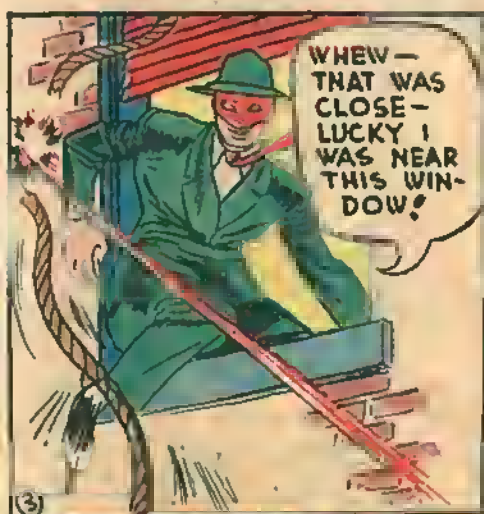
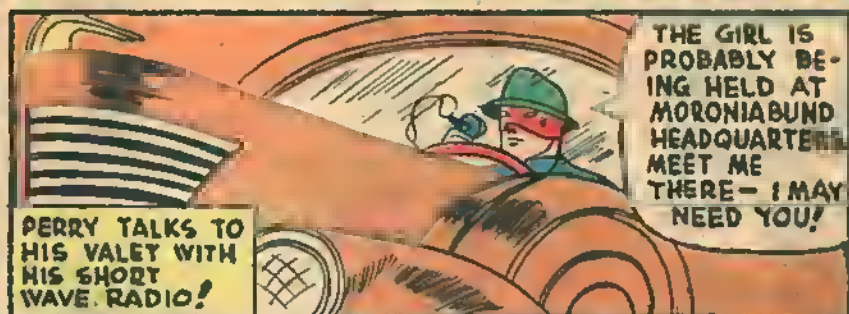
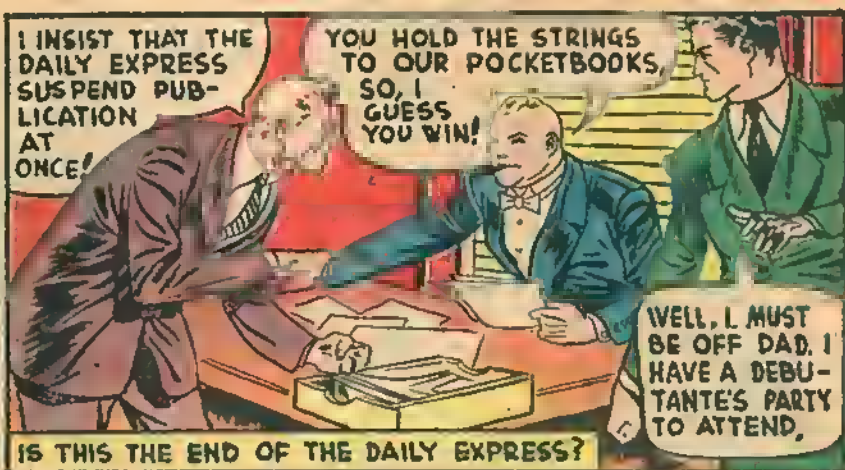
FORECLOSE THE MORTGAGE
ON THE DAILY EXPRESS AT
ONCE, IF YOU WISH TO
SEE YOUR DAUGHTER ALIVE
AGAIN! IF YOU DON'T BE-
LIEVE WE WILL CARRY OUT
OUR PLAN, LOOK OUT THE
WINDOW AT YOUR
OFFICE BUILDING!

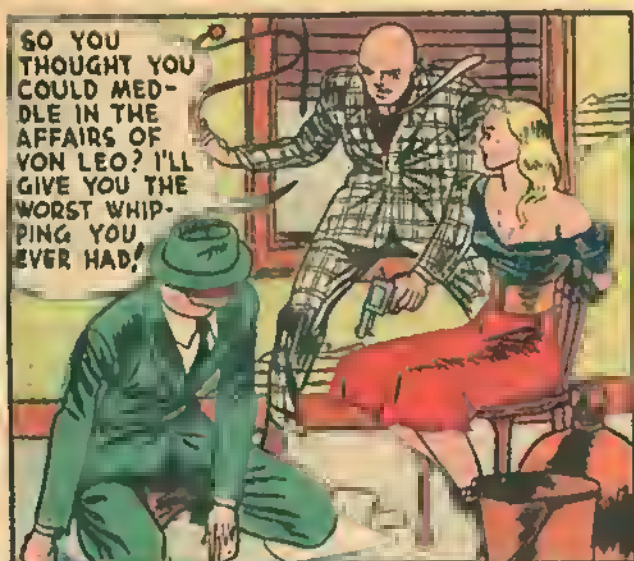


THE FIENDS!
KILLING NUN-
DREDS OF
PEOPLE!



YOH LEO N'S
EXECUTED HIS
MOST DEADLY
SCHEME. JUST
TO FRIGHTEN
THE BANKER
INTO CLOSING
THE DAILY
EXPRESS!





SO YOU
THOUGHT YOU
COULD MED-
DLE IN THE
AFFAIRS OF
VON LEO? I'LL
GIVE YOU THE
WORST WHIP-
PING YOU
EVER HAD!



NOT TODAY
MY GOOD
MAN!

THE BLOW ON HIS HEAD
HAD WEAKENED THE
PRESS GUARDIAN
FAR LESS THAN VON LEO
THOUGHT



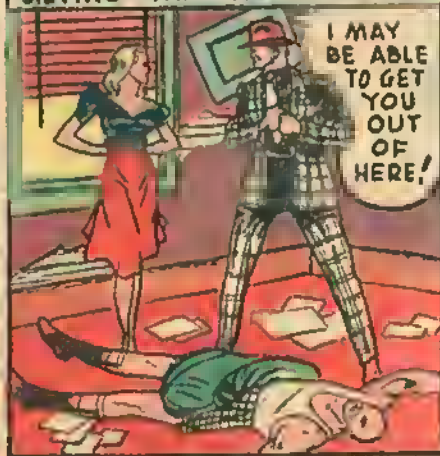
UGH-UGH-UGH...

IN A FEW MOMENTS
OF STRUGGLE PERRY
OVERCOMES THE
BUNDSMAN



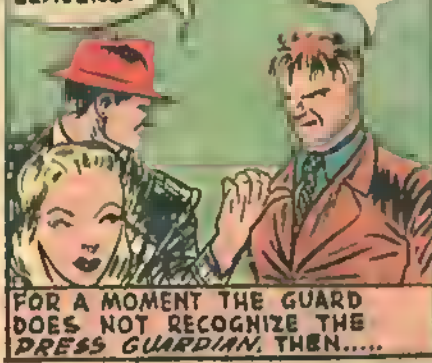
NOW I CAN TAKE THESE
ROPES OFF YOU!

CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN
FOOL THE GUARDS INTO BE-
LIEVING THAT HE IS VON LEO?



I MAY
BE ABLE
TO GET
YOU
OUT OF
HERE!

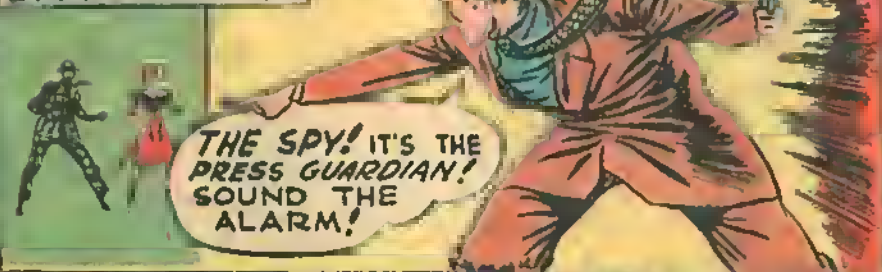
GUARD! THE PRESS
GUARDIAN IS UN-
CONSCIOUS. I
SHALL TAKE
THIS GIRL
TO THE
LEADERS!



AS YOU
SAY,
SIR!

FOR A MOMENT THE GUARD
DOES NOT RECOGNIZE THE
PRESS GUARDIAN. THEN.....

DISCOVERED!



THE SPY! IT'S THE
PRESS GUARDIAN!
SOUND THE
ALARM!



YOU WILL
NEVER
GET OUT
OF HERE
ALIVE!

THE GUARD RUSHES TO ATTACK
THE PRESS GUARDIAN—



BUT PERRY LIFTS THE GUARD HIGH
OVER HIS HEAD....

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!

...AND FLINGS HIM INTO THE FACES
OF THE CHARGING BUNDSMEN!



GOOD THING I
PRACTICED TEN-
PINS WHEN I
WAS A KID!



GOOD OLD BALDWIN!
HE'S RIGHT ON THE
JOB!

THEY
COMPLETE
THEIR DASH
TO THE
DOOR IN
SAFETY.

FROM THE CAR THE PRESS GUARDIAN TAKES
ANOTHER HAT AND MASK!



TAKE HER TO
THE OFFICE
AND SEE THAT DENNISON,
THE REPORTER, GETS CREDIT
FOR RESCUING HER, AND FOR
THE STORY, I'VE GOT MORE
WORK TO DO!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN!

PERRY MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE CELLAR OF THE BUNDHEAD QUARTERS BUT A GUARD SPIES HIM.

HE CHARGES UP THE STAIRS!

YOUR AIM'LL HAVE TO BE BETTER THAN THAT!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN LISTENS IN ON A MEETING!

WERE YOU SPEAKING ABOUT ME?

EVERY GUARD IN THE BUILDING SHALL BE PUNISHED FOR LETTING THEM GET AWAY! I SHALL KILL THE PRESS GUARDIAN MYSELF!

HMM..... QUITE A RUBBISH HEAP!

THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? DUST OUT THE WAGON AND SEND IT TO MORONIABUND HEADQUARTERS. I'VE GOT A LOAD OF DANGEROUS GARBAGE FOR YOU TO CART AWAY!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN HAS CLEANED UP THE BUND, BUT HIS TROUBLES DO NOT CEASE—ESPECIALLY, NOW THAT CYNTHIA BLAKE THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER, KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY.

SINGLEHANDED, THE PRESS GUARDIAN TEARS INTO THE MORONIABUND LEADERS!

COMICS
FOR HIS FURTHER ADVENTURES

FU CHANG

International DETECTIVE

*Lin
Streeter*

FU CHANG, EDUCATED AS AN AMERICAN, LIVES IN CHINATOWN IN ORDER TO HELP HIS FELLOW CHINESE. THE GODS OF HIS ANCESTORS APPROVE OF HIS WORK AND HAVE GIVEN HIM THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALAMIN TO AID HIM IN HIS PROJECTS.



HMM! ANOTHER SUICIDE. THAT MAKES THIRTEEN IN TWO DAYS!

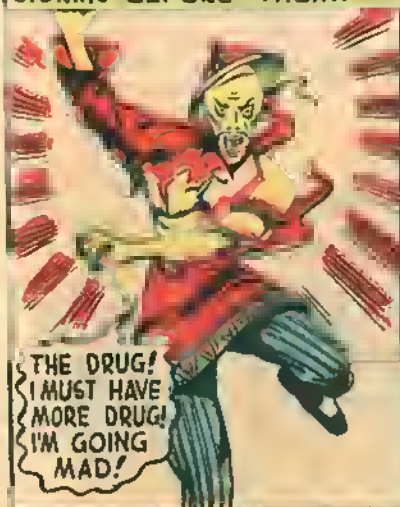
YES! HONORABLE FU CHANG, SOME DREADFUL ILLNESS ATTACKS OUR PEOPLE.

ONE AFTERNOON IN CHINATOWN, FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, SCAN THE DAILY PAPERS!

EXTRA CHINATOWN NATIONAL
CHINATOWN'S 13TH VICTIM
DIES FROM A
MYSTERIOUS DRUG

I MUST FIND A CLUE. SURELY THIS IS THE WORK OF A FIEND!

EVEN AS FU CHANG AND TAY MING TALK, AN INSANE MAN STORMS BEFORE THEM!



THE DRUG! I MUST HAVE MORE DRUG! I'M GOING MAD!

RATHER WOULD I DIE, THAN GO WITHOUT THE DRUG!

STOP!

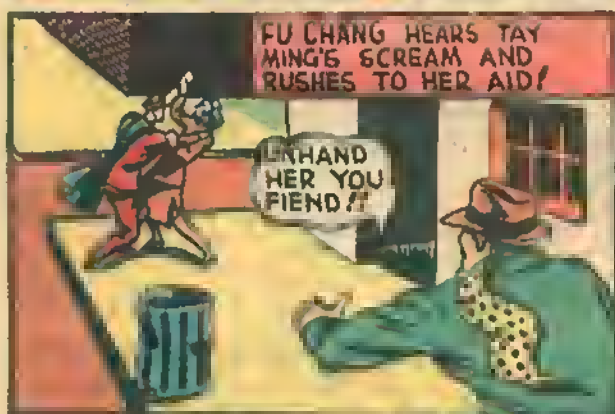
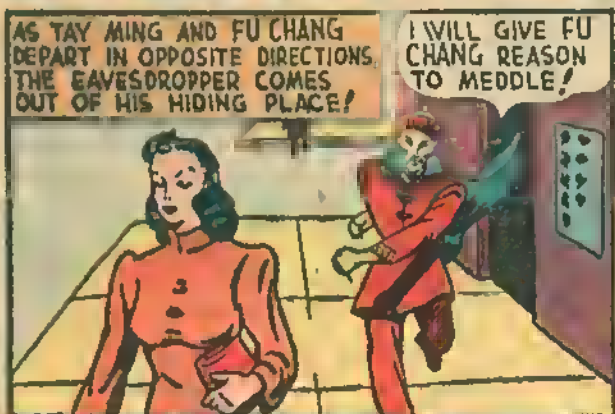
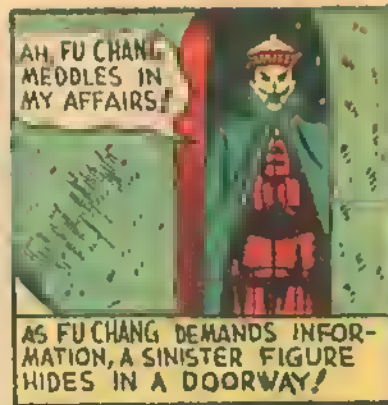
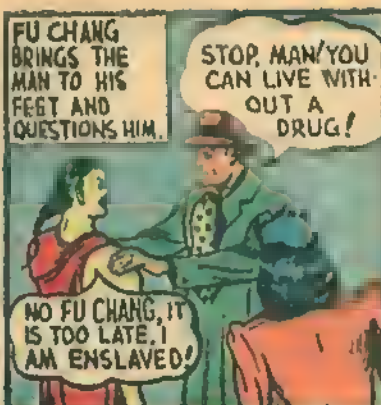


FU CHANG DESPERATELY TRIES TO STOP THE MADMAN.

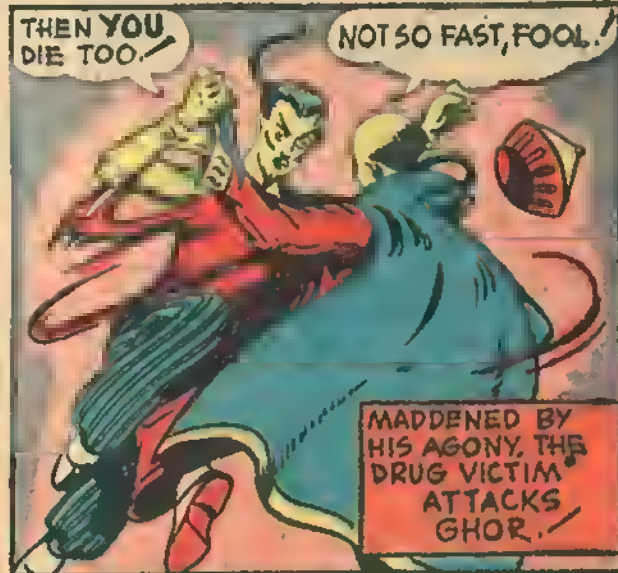
AND THROWS HIM OFF BALANCE WITH A FLYING TACKLE!

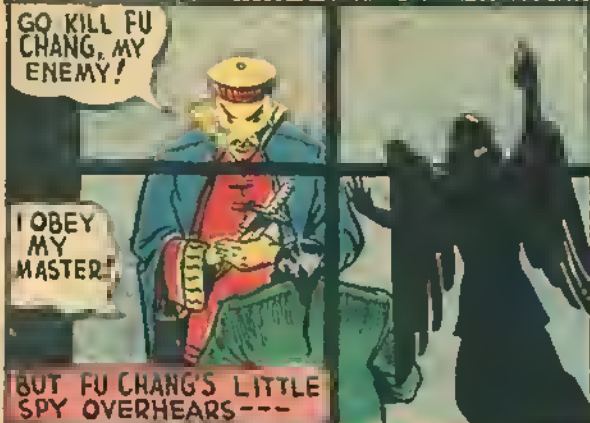


YOUR GODS GAVE YOU LIFE - ONLY THEY MAY TAKE IT!



FUCHANG BEGS THE GOD OF HIS ANCESTORS FOR AID.

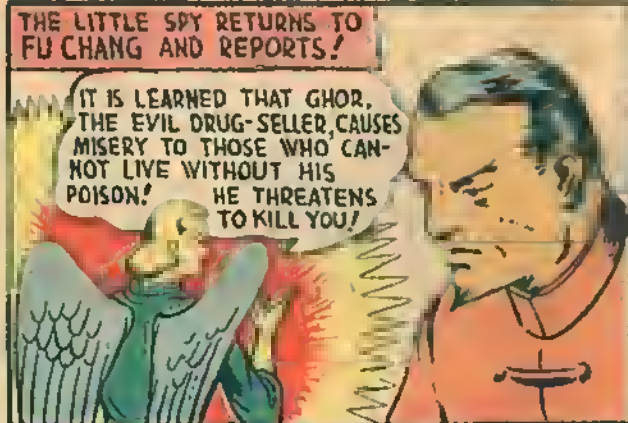




GO KILL FU CHANG, MY ENEMY!

I OBEY MY MASTER!

BUT FU CHANG'S LITTLE SPY OVERHEARS---



THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS TO FU CHANG AND REPORTS!

IT IS LEARNED THAT GHOR, THE EVIL DRUG-SELLER, CAUSES MISERY TO THOSE WHO CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT HIS POISON! HE THREATENS TO KILL YOU!



GHOR! I KNOW HIS DEN. I SHALL VISIT HIM!!



FU CHANG TAKES GHOR BY SURPRISE!

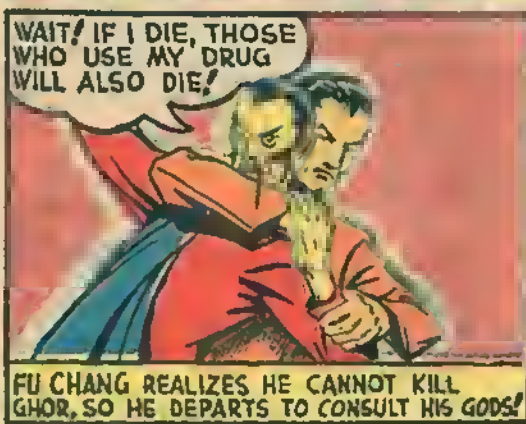
I KNOW YOUR SECRET, GHOR--I'M HERE TO END YOUR EVIL!

FU CHANG!



AS GHOR SNATCHES A CHINESE SWORD, FU CHANG IS UPON HIM!

ONLY THE WEAK AND THE DEPRAVED CAN YOU MASTER!



WAIT! IF I DIE, THOSE WHO USE MY DRUG WILL ALSO DIE!

FU CHANG REALIZES HE CANNOT KILL GHOR, SO HE DEPARTS TO CONSULT HIS GODS!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF CHINATOWN, TAY MING FEELS THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG. HER BRAIN BECOMES DULL, EXCEPT FOR ONE EVIL CAUSE, MORE DRUG!!!
TAY MING IS NOW THE SLAVE OF GHOR!

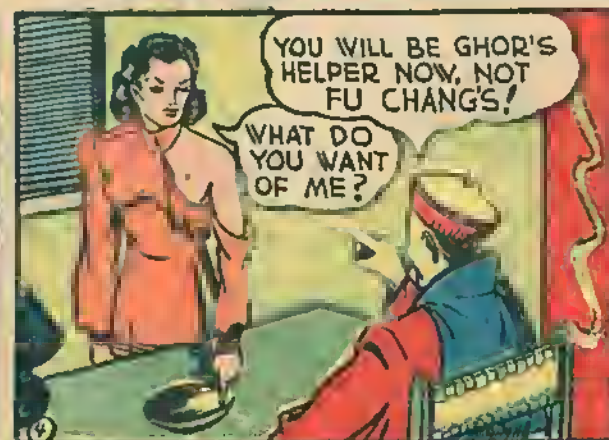


GHOR DID THIS! HE MUST KNOW THE REMEDY!



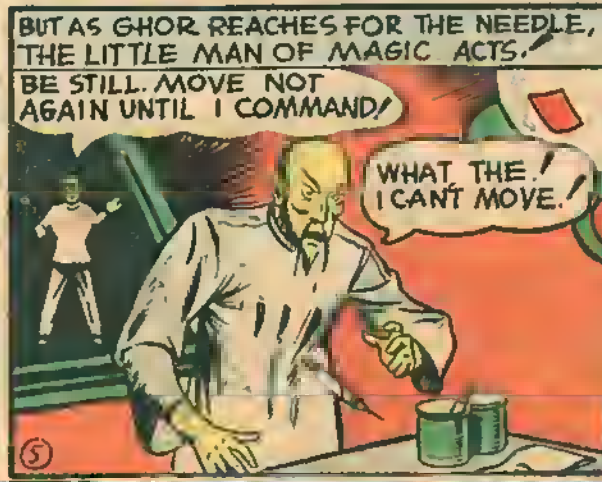
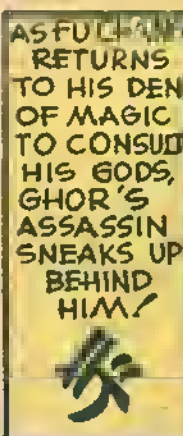
AH, TAY MING, COME INSIDE, WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS!

THE DRUG-MASTER GLADLY LURES TAY MING INTO HIS LAIR!

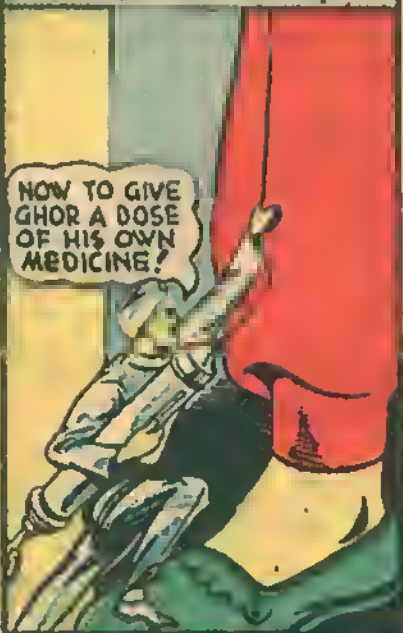


YOU WILL BE GHOR'S HELPER NOW, NOT FU CHANG'S!

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?



THE LITTLE MAGICIAN PICKS UP THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE, AND QUICKLY CLIMBS THE LEG OF THE PARALYZED GHOR?



HE INJECTS THE DRUG OF MADNESS INTO GHOR'S ARM!



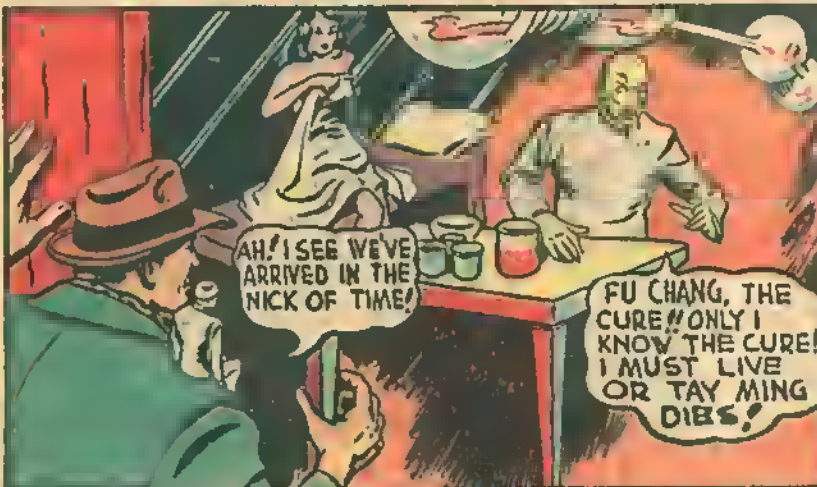
THE LITTLE MAGICIAN FULFILLS HIS MISSION, AND HURRIES BACK TO FU CHANG----



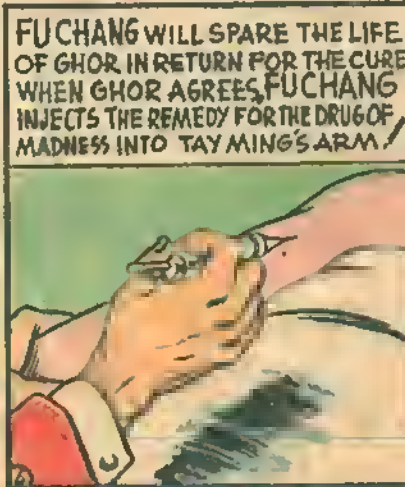
THE MAGIC CHESSMAN TELLS FU CHANG WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



THEY RACE TO THE LAIR OF GHOR!

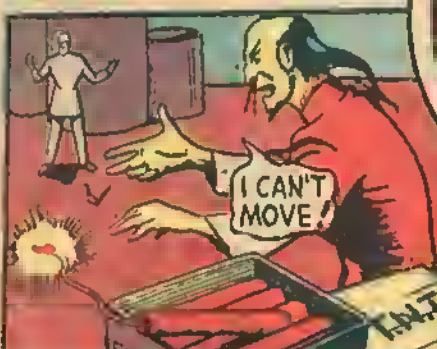
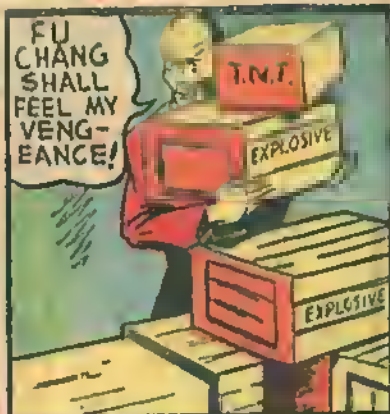
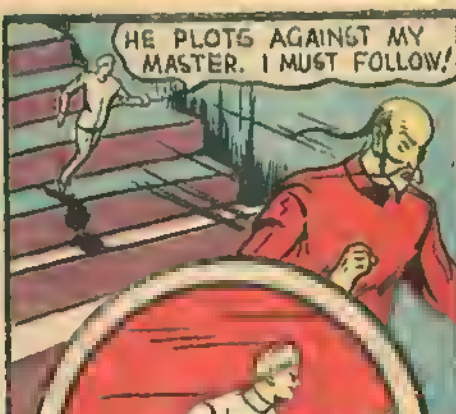


FU CHANG, THE CURE! ONLY I KNOW THE CURE! I MUST LIVE OR TAY MING DIES!





RECOVERING FROM THE DRUG,
GHOR PLANS REVENGE!



THE CHESS MAN
DASHES BACK
TO INFORM HIS
MASTER!



BUT AGAIN THE LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC ACTS!

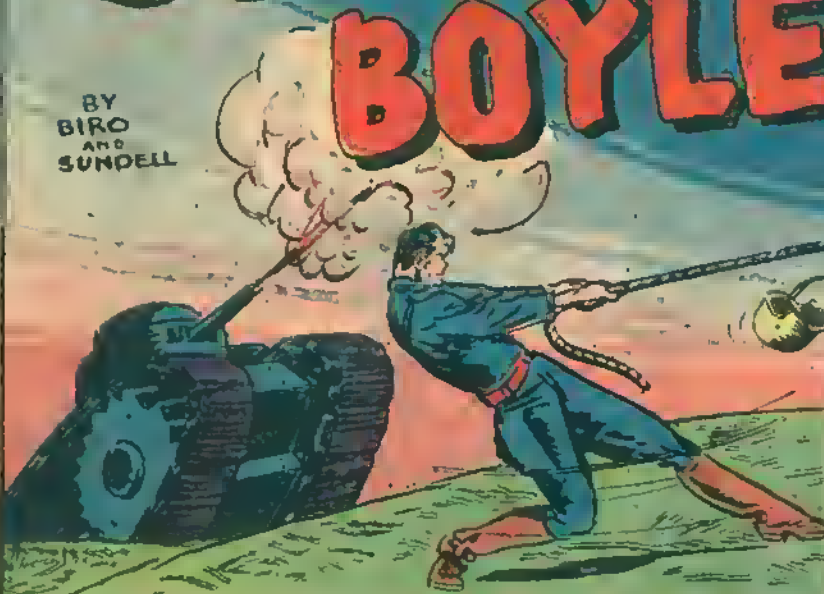


YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS-
THE
WIZARD
EVERY MONTH IN-
TOP-NOTCH COMICS

THE MAN
WITH THE
SUPER-BRAIN

SERGEANT BOYLE

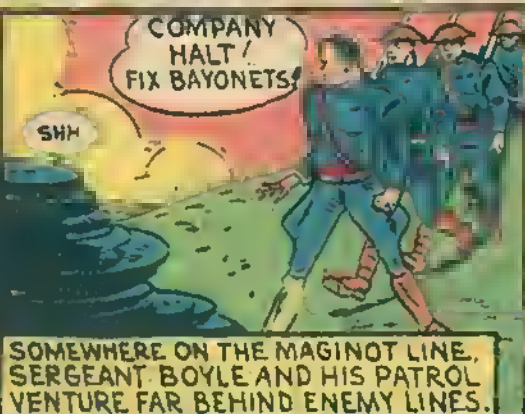
BY
BIRO
AND
SUNDELL



SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT. BECAUSE OF HIS LIGHTNING-LIKE, SINGLE-HANDED VICTORY OVER THE GERMAN GENERAL STAFF, HE HAS EARNED THEIR UNDYING HATRED!

COMPANY
HALT!
FIX BAYONETS!

SHH



SOMEWHERE ON THE MAGINOT LINE, SERGEANT BOYLE AND HIS PATROL VENTURE FAR BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

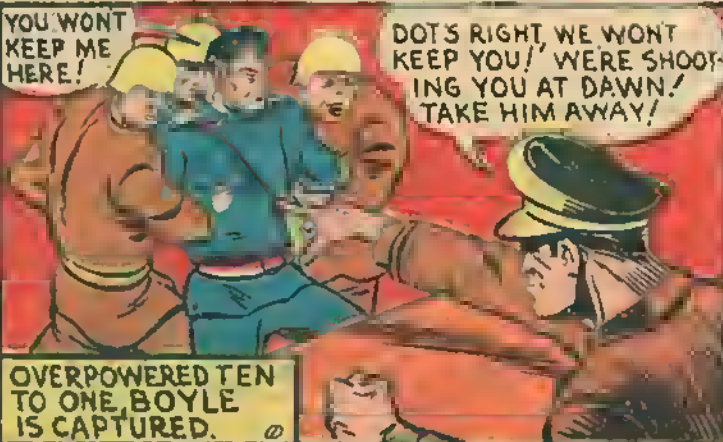
DON'T GIVE
UP WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

UP
MIT
'EM!



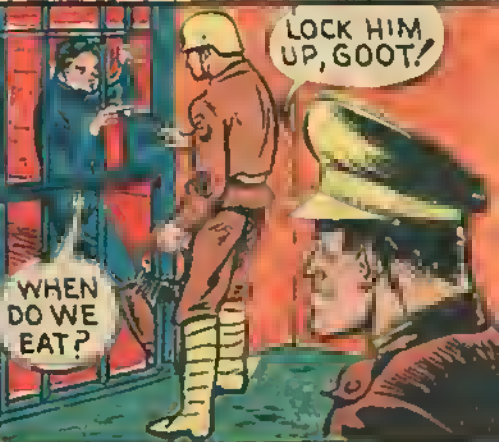
YOU WON'T
KEEP ME
HERE!

DOT'S RIGHT, WE WON'T
KEEP YOU! WE'RE SHOOT-
ING YOU AT DAWN!
TAKE HIM AWAY!



OVERPOWERED TEN
TO ONE, BOYLE
IS CAPTURED.

LOCK HIM
UP, GOOT!



WHEN
DO WE
EAT?

AT DAWN, THE FIRING SQUAD PREPARES FOR AN EXECUTION!

ALL THE BULLETS IN THIS WALL MAY HAVE WEAKENED IT!

YEAH! - A GOOD TUG PULLS THEM LOOSE! WHAT A BREAK!

READY!

HEY YOU GUYS! WHEN I HEAVE THESE BARS YOU...

RUSH 'EM!

LET'S GO!

FIR---

SWINGING TO A DRAIN, BOYLE CLIMBS TO THE ROOF TO SEE.....

SQUAD, COUNT OFF!

ME ? TOO?

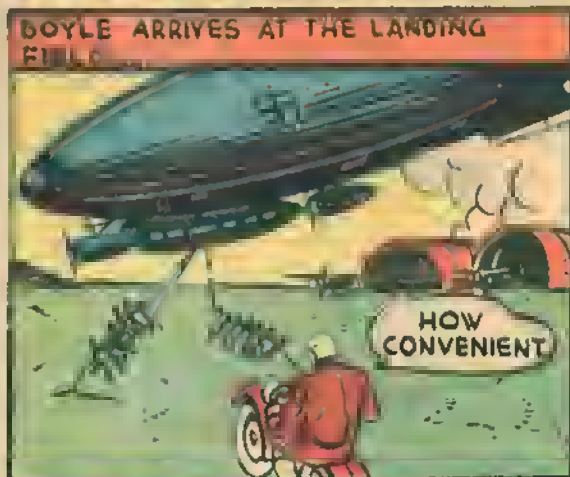
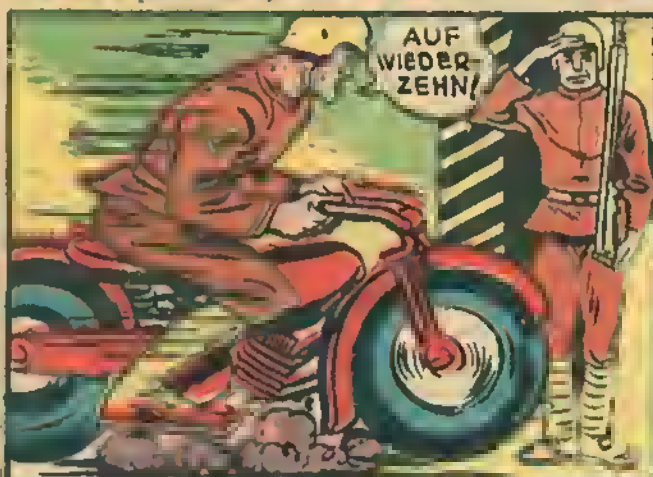
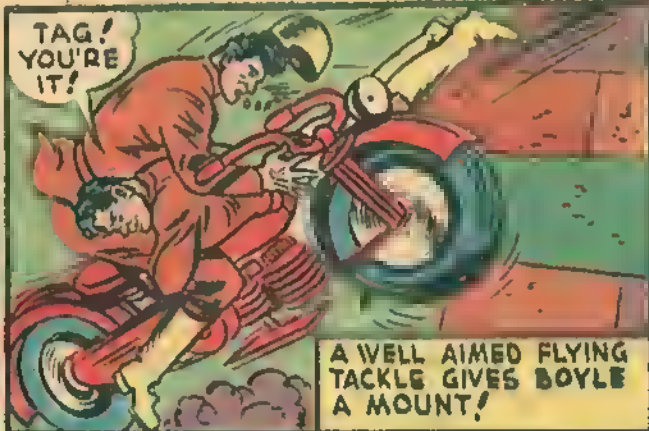
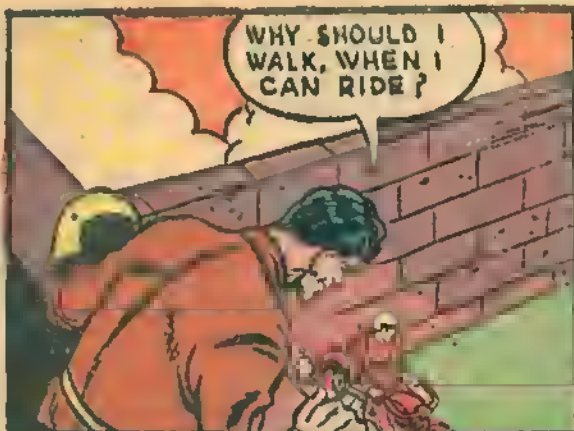
OKAY-ONE!

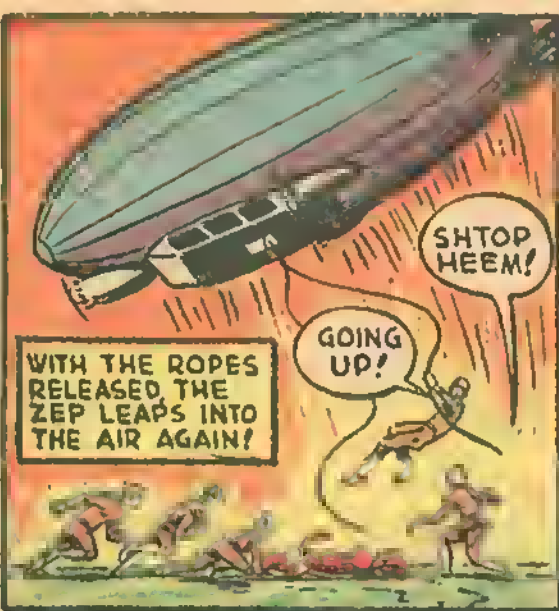
E-E-H-HELP!

TWO!

WITH THE FOUR MAN SQUAD OUT OF THE WAR FOR THE PRESENT, BOYLE CHANGES INTO THE NAZI CORPORAL'S UNIFORM!

MAYBE THIS HEINIE SUIT WILL GET ME BACK TO MY OWN LINES-I HOPE!





WITH THE ROPES RELEASED, THE ZEP LEAPS INTO THE AIR AGAIN!

GOING UP!

SHTOP HEEM!



HAND OVER HAND, SERGEANT BOYLE CLIMBS UP INTO THE CABIN!

SHVINE! SPY! I KEEL YOU!

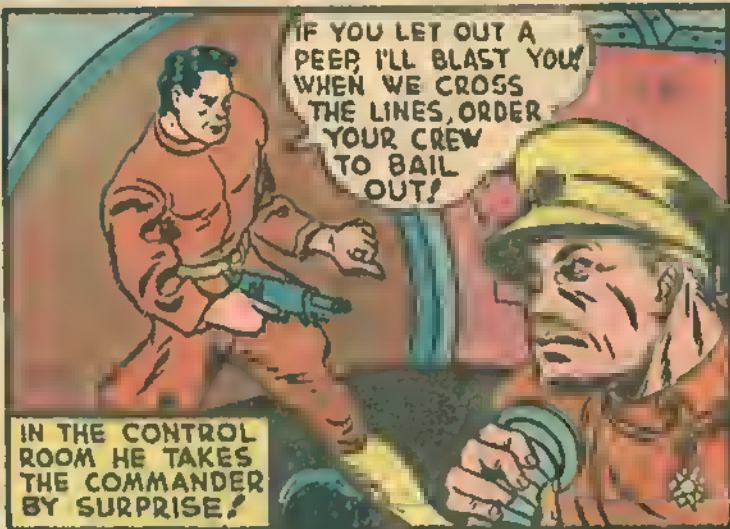


READY OR NOT, HERE IT COMES

BUT SERGEANT BOYLE HAS OTHER IDEAS!



SEE!



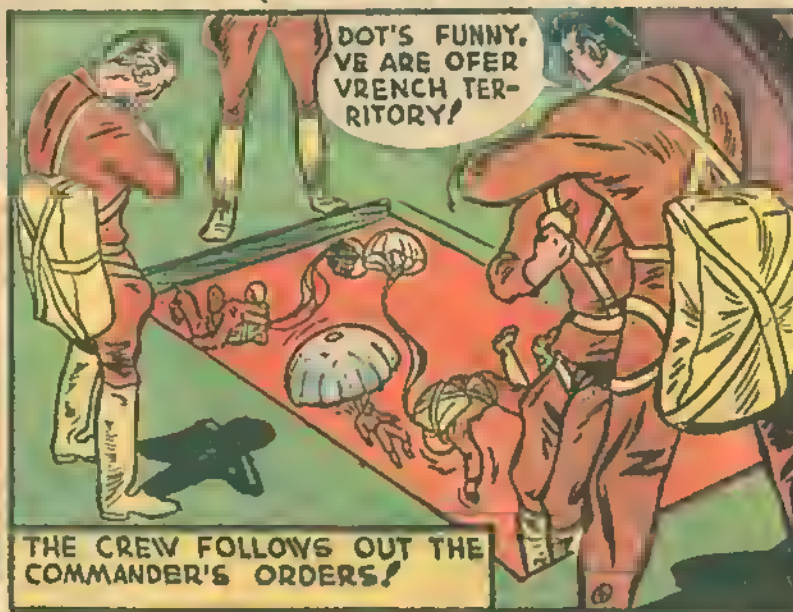
IF YOU LET OUT A PEEP, I'LL BLAST YOU! WHEN WE CROSS THE LINES, ORDER YOUR CREW TO BAIL OUT!

IN THE CONTROL ROOM HE TAKES THE COMMANDER BY SURPRISE!



O.K. NOW!

YAH, YOU HEARD ME! EVERYBODY BAIL OUT!



DOT'S FUNNY, VE ARE OFER VRENCH TERRITORY!

THE CREW FOLLOWS OUT THE COMMANDER'S ORDERS!

THE CREW LANDS IN A BRITISH PRISON CAMP!

TSK, TSK,
THIS IS ONE
FUNNY WAR!

WELL, WELL,
HOW'S THINGS
IN BERLIN?

WHILE UP IN THE ZEP! WHERE
BOYLE IS ALONE...

LOOKS LIKE
THE NAZI AIR
FORCE IS AFTER
ME. GUESS I
BETTER DO
SOMETHING!

SIX PLANES
AND ONLY
FIVE HAND
GRENADES!
WHEW!

APPLES

HAND
BOMBS

AN APPLE A DAY
KEEPS THE DOCTOR
AWAY— TWO OUGHT
TO KEEP THE UNDER
TAKER
AWAY!

APPLES

NOW TO DO
SOME
SNAPPY
PITCHING

BOYLE
CLIMBS
TO THE
TOP OF
THE
ZEP!

AND HE BITES
THE PIN FROM
THE FIRST
GRENADE!

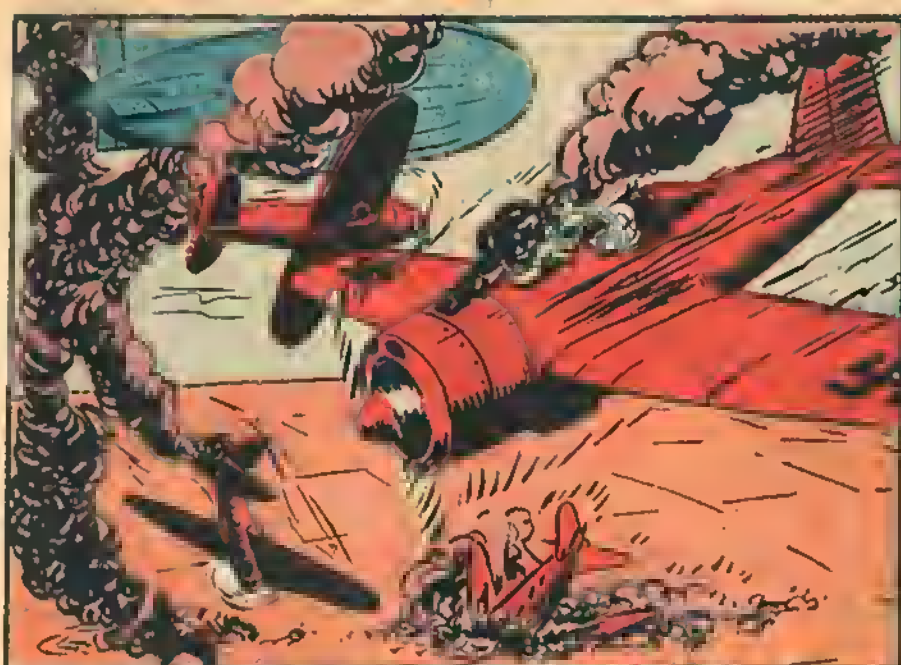
STRIKE ONE!
BUT YOU'RE
OUT!

AND HEAVES IT AT
AN ONCOMING PLANE!

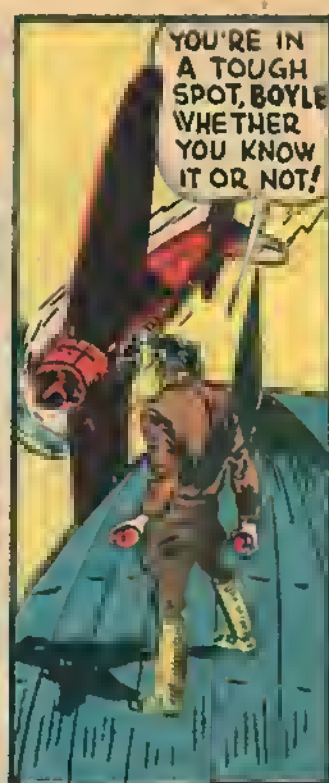
STRIKE TWO!

BATTER
UP!

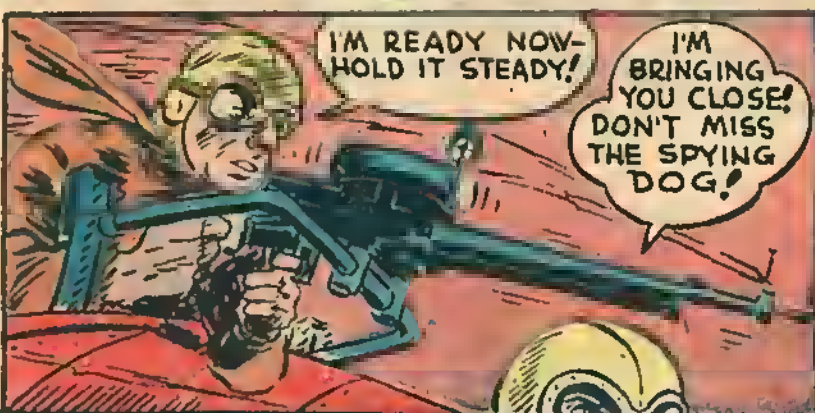
HE BITES THE PIN
FROM ANOTHER
GRENADE!



BOYLE'S DEADLY PITCHING DESTROYS FIVE OF THE PLANES. BUT HE HAS USED HIS FIVE GRENADES, AND NOW THE REMAINING NAZI CIRCLES VENGEFULLY, ALERT FOR THE KILL!!!



YOU'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT, BOYLE. WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT!



I'M READY NOW—
HOLD IT STEADY!

I'M BRINGING
YOU CLOSE!
DON'T MISS
THE SPYING
DOG!

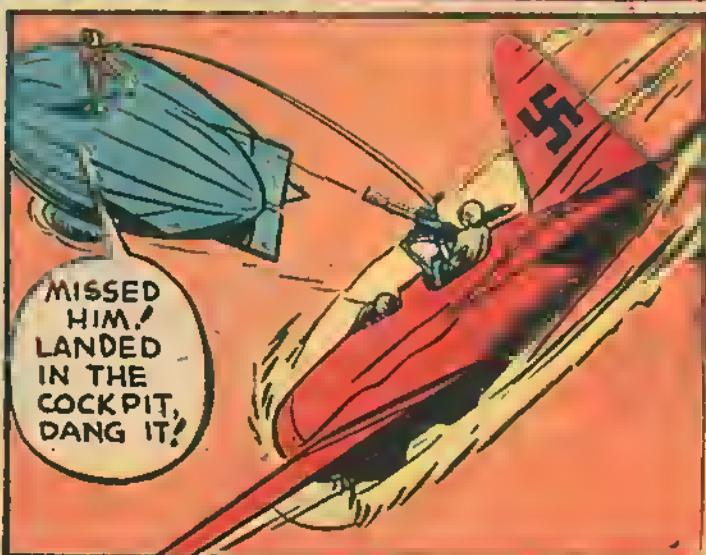


THIS OUGHT
TO PROVE
THE
STORY
ABOUT
APPLES
AND
DOCTORS.

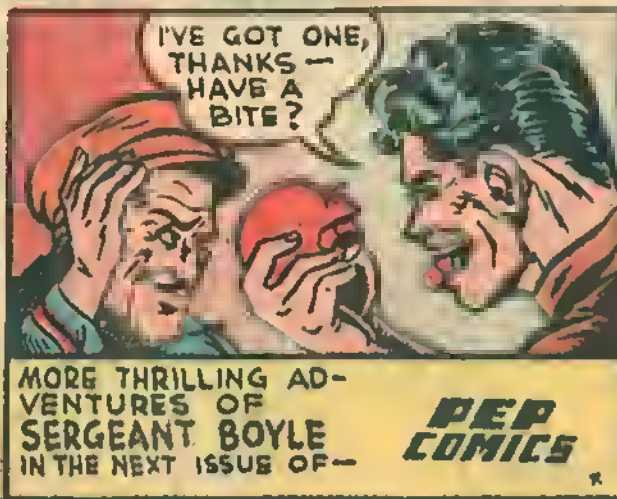
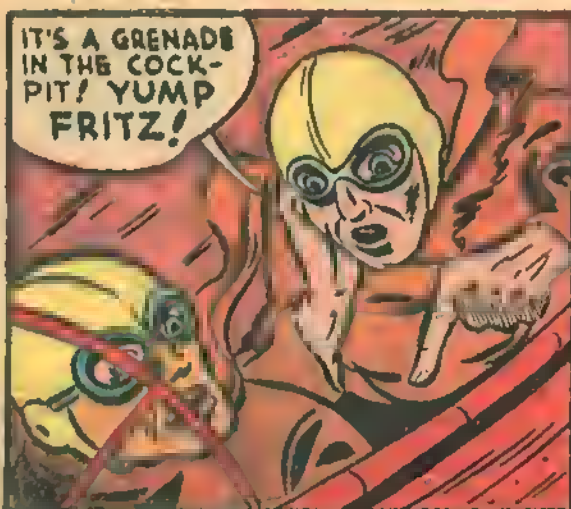
THE NAZI'S DEADLY BULLETS
HUM ALL ABOUT HIM!

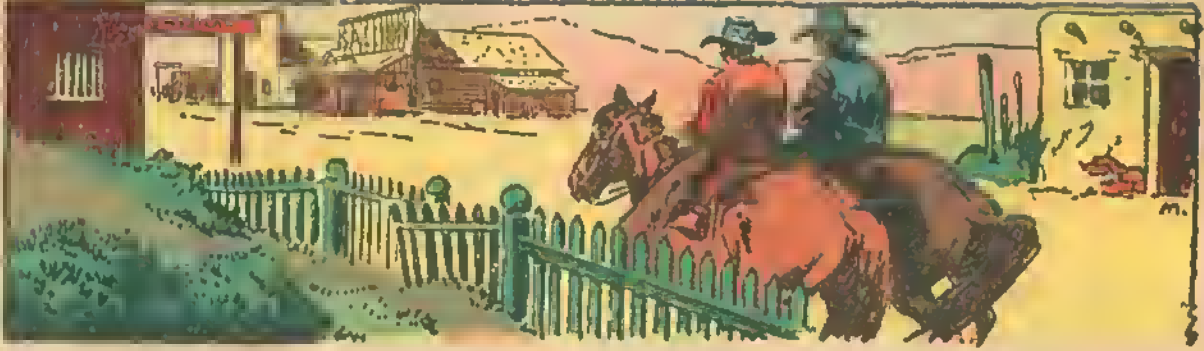


WHY DON'T
YOU LET A
GUY EAT IN
PEACE? I
HOPE THIS
BOUNCES
OFF YOUR
BEAK!



MISSED
HIM!
LANDED
IN THE
COCKPIT,
DANG IT!





THE BORDER PATROL

by EUGENE CUNNINGHAM

IT is getting to be a famous outfit, this branch of the U. S. Immigration Service. To South-westerners it seems a very real outfit, manifest daily in our lives—and in our newspapers. The Patrol records are full of such incidents as that in which a patrolman named Frank A. Finnegan, figured, a few years back.

He was on his post when he discovered a smuggler. He advanced upon the man, with the intent of capturing him. And at ten feet—virtually point-blank range—the smuggler opened fire. Finnegan jerked his own belt-gun and was about to return the lead, when he saw behind his man a group of children playing.

One fears that many a man, in Patrolman Finnegan's position, would have thought rather of stopping bullets with bullets, than of those youngsters, just now looking up from their small affairs. But there is a *noblesse oblige*—a duty to the uniform—strong in the Border Patrol. It is an imperative rule, for one thing, that no patrolman shall fire except in self-defense.

Finnegan's muzzle dropped; he stood there while the smuggler emptied his weapon at that range; stood without firing a shot. It takes a man of something more than usual havery to perform an action like this. But the action is no more than typical of this fearless and efficient organization.

Time after time, a smuggler or other criminal has escaped, because it is not within the rules that a retreating man be fired upon. But there is nothing whatever in the rules to safeguard a patrolman from death or severe wounds at the hands of the lawless along our border.

So, once more, we proclaim the dipped sombrero to patrolman Finnegan—and to the Border Patrol which he so fitly represents. We hear a great deal of the Northwest Mounted Police and of state constabulary forces. Wonderful outfits they may be. But down here, we who know the Border Patrol assert without fear of contradiction that service in its ranks entails much more danger; entitles the member to a greater pride of uniform. Salud! Mr. Finnegan.



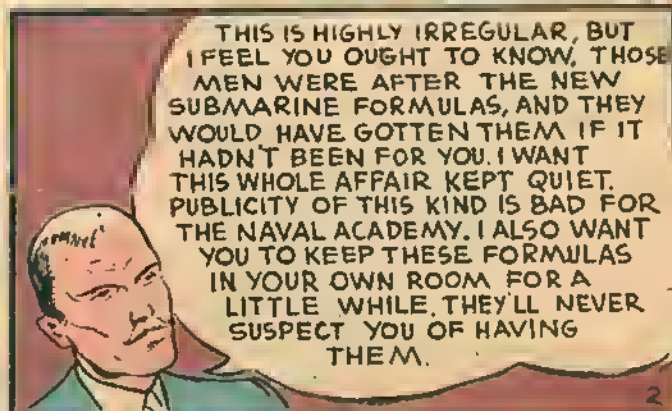
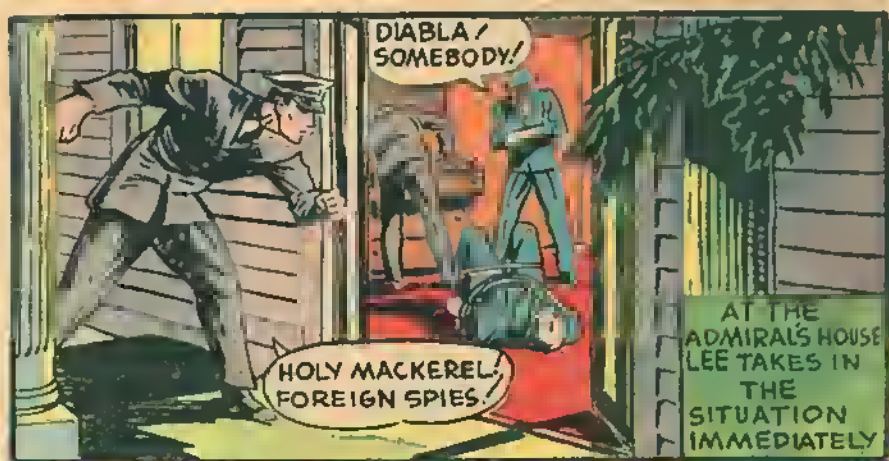


LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY OF THE U.S. AT ANNAPOLIS, TYPIFIES THE NATION'S IDEAL OF COURAGE AND AMERICANISM!



IN THE ROOM OF LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN.





WOW! IF I'M LATE FOR CLASS I'M DUE FOR DEMERITS.



NEXT MORNING

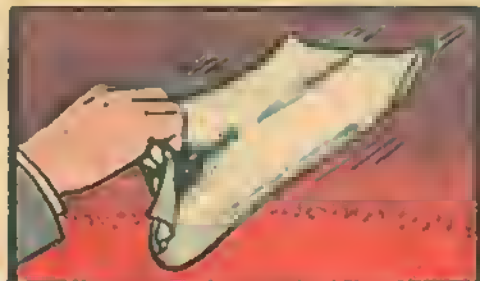
VERY GOOD MRS. SAMPSON!
I LIKE PROMPTNESS IN ASSIGNMENTS



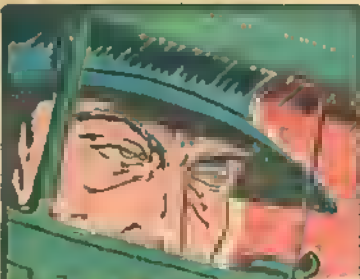
LEE IS CALLED UP FOR HIS THEME..

THE MIDSHIPMAN REALIZES THAT IN HIS HASTE HE HAS TAKEN THE FORMULAS BY MISTAKE.

WHY! THIS ISN'T THE TERM THEME!



AND SNATCHES THEM HURRIEDLY



BUT NOT BEFORE A PAIR OF EYES HAVE SPOTTED HIM.



AND HE RUSHES BACK TO HIS ROOM!

AM I THE PRIZE DOPE! I'LL GO TO THE REAR ADMIRAL AND ASK HIM HOW MUCH LONGER I HAVE TO HOLD ON TO THESE THINGS!



HELLO, LEE. OUT OF CLASS EARLY AREN'T YOU?



YES MARJORIE I'VE GOT TO...

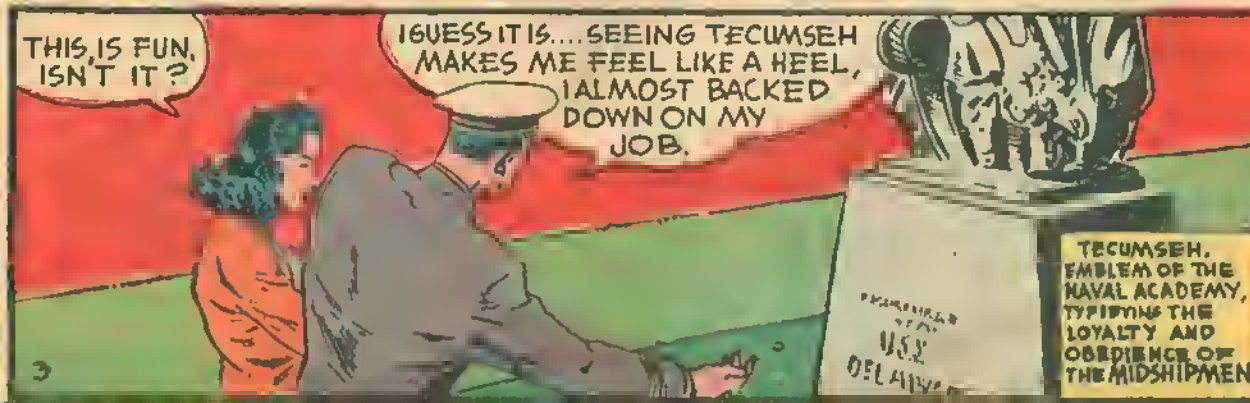
BUT ON HIS WAY TO THE REAR ADMIRAL'S

LET'S PITCH PENNIES AT TECUMSEH, LEE.



THIS IS FUN, ISN'T IT?

I GUESS IT IS.... SEEING TECUMSEH MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A HEEL, I ALMOST BACKED DOWN ON MY JOB.



TECUMSEH, EMBLEM OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY, TYPIFYING THE LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE OF THE MIDSHIPMEN.

PRESENTED BY THE U.S. DELAWARE

NEXT MORNING
DRESS PARADE -



IV'VE GOT THEM HERE
I'LL GO AND SEND
THE SIGNAL



BACK IN LEE SAMPSON'S
ROOM.

LEE COMMITS A MAJOR
INFRACTION OF NAVAL
DISCIPLINE: BREAKING
RANK DURING DRESS
PARADE.

HMM THATS
FUNNY, HE'S POINT-
ING HIS CAMERA
AT THE RIVER.
GREAT SCOTT!
THERE ARE
FLASHES COMING
OUT.



WHILE ON THE PARADE
GROUNDS, LEE NOTICES
SOMETHING QUEER -



I CAN READ THOSE
FLASHES, EVERYTHING
DONE, WE COME!



NOT SO FAST!
MISTER!



B..BUT THAT MAN, HE'S...

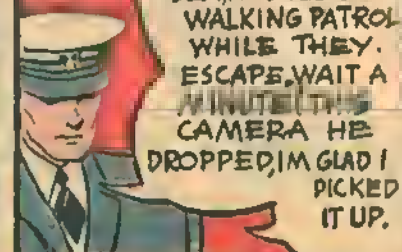


INDIGNANT, AN
OFFICER STOPS HIM!

MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON,
REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO
THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE

THE MIDSHIPMAN REMEMBERS
THE REAR ADMIRAL'S REQUEST
ABOUT SECRECY -

THE REAR ADMIRAL IS
PROBABLY AT
SEA, AND I'LL BE
WALKING PATROL
WHILE THEY
ESCAPE. WAIT A
MINUTE! THE
CAMERA HE
DROPPED, I'M GLAD I
PICKED
IT UP.



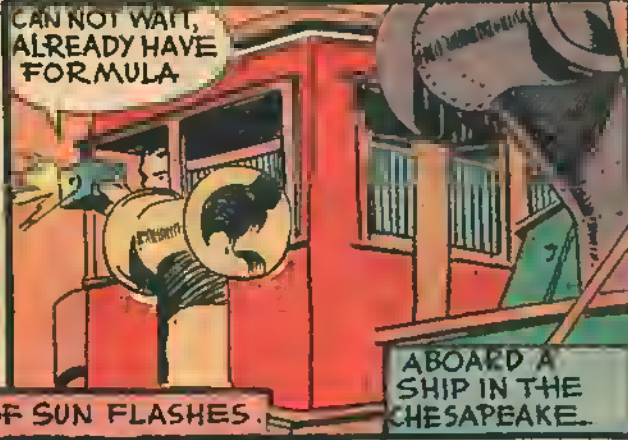
I'LL SEND A PHONY MESSAGE, MAYBE I'LL KEEP THEM FROM GOING.



DON'T LEAVE YET. NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

AN EXCHANGE OF SUN FLASHES.

CAN NOT WAIT, ALREADY HAVE FORMULA



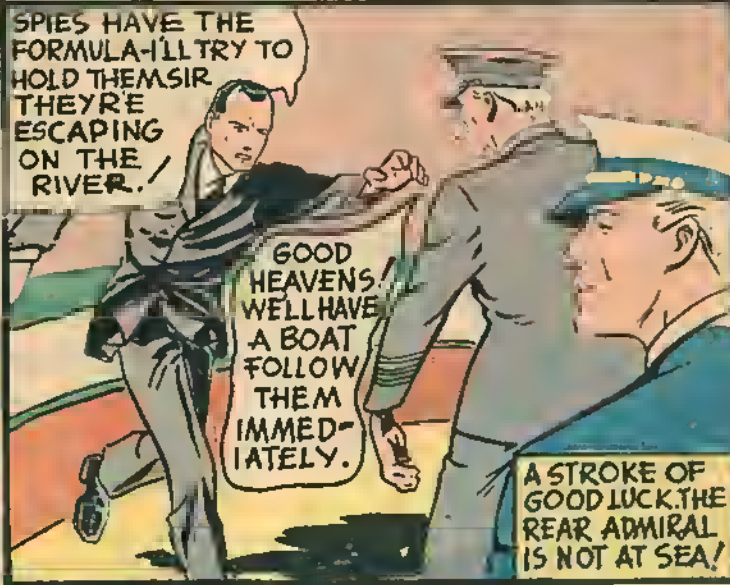
ABOARD A SHIP IN THE CHESAPEAKE.

I'LL PROBABLY BE COURT-MARTIALLED IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT!



LACK OF TIME FORCES THE MIDSHIPMAN INTO A DESPERATE PLAN.

SPIES HAVE THE FORMULA-I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM SIR. THEY'RE ESCAPING ON THE RIVER.



GOOD HEAVENS! WE'LL HAVE A BOAT FOLLOW THEM IMMEDIATELY.

A STROKE OF GOOD LUCK. THE REAR ADMIRAL IS NOT AT SEA!

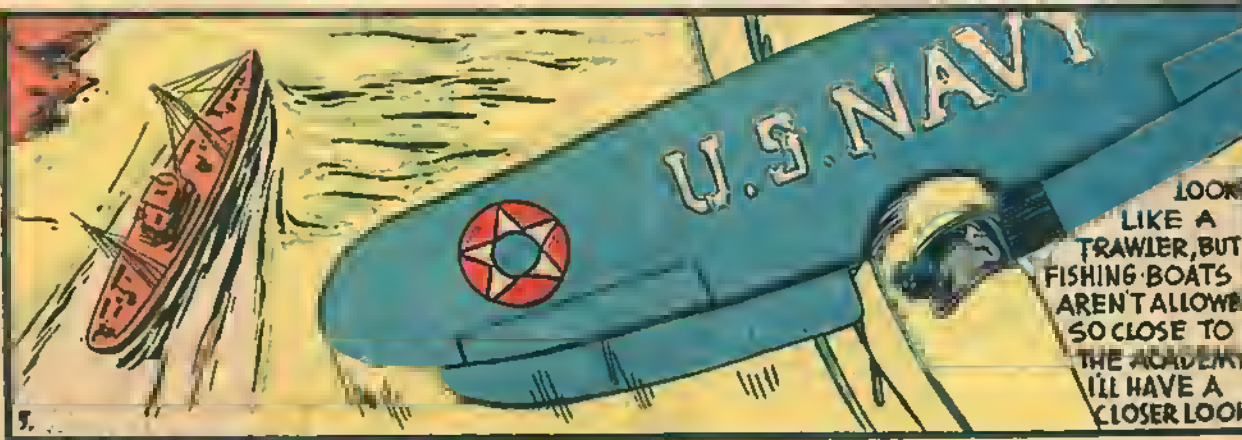
I'LL HAVE TO USE ONE OF THOSE PLANES, PERMISSION OR NOT!



THE SUN FLASHES CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION



THE MIDSHIPMAN TAKES OFF IN A NAVY PLANE



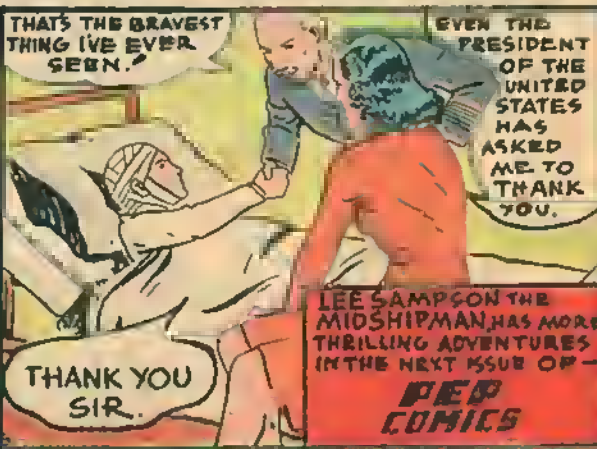
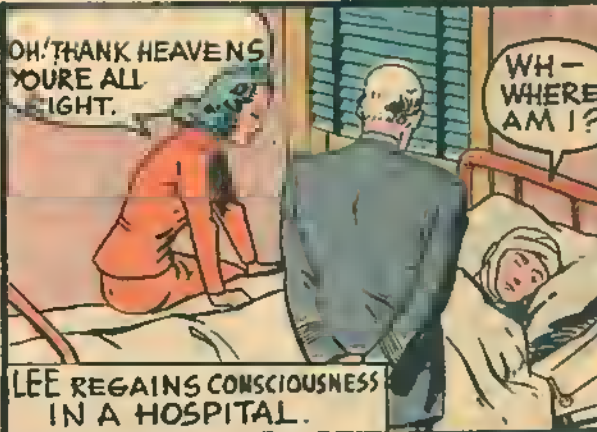
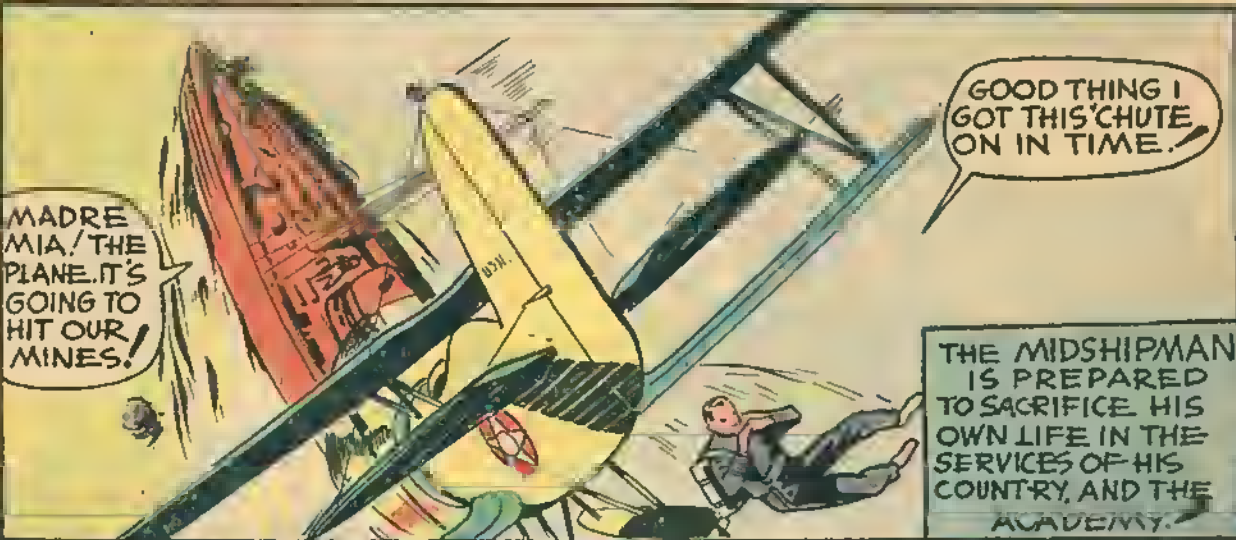
LOOK LIKE A TRAWLER, BUT FISHING BOATS AREN'T ALLOWED SO CLOSE TO THE ACADEMY. I'LL HAVE A CLOSER LOOK

THOSE ROUND THINGS! THEY'RE MAGNETIC MINES!



THE MIDSHIPMAN MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY

THEY'RE PLANNING TO BLOW UP OUR PURSUIT SHIP. I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW!



The ROCKET

AND THE

QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

WHEN A HUGE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHED WITHIN THE IMPASSABLE BARRIERS OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, ITS PILOT, WITH HIS UNQUALIFIED STRENGTH AND COURAGE, BECAME THE FRIEND OF THE QUEENLY RULER--THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS--HE IS KNOWN AS--THE ROCKET!



Lin Street

YOU DON'T NEED ME NOW. THERE IS NO TROUBLE IN THE EMPIRE!

I TOO DESIRE A CHANGE. YOU MAY GO, IF YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

THE ROCKET, TIRING OF A LONG PERIOD OF INACTIVITY BEGS THE PERMISSION OF THE QUEEN TO SEE THE OUTSIDE WORLD FROM WHENCE HE CAME!

ABOUT TO LEAVE ON THEIR VISIT TO THE OUTER WORLD, IN HIS ROCKET-SHIP, THE QUEEN AND ROCKET ARE HALTED BY SOLDIERS!

HOLD ON, SIR ROCKET!!

WAIT UNTIL I SEE WHAT THEY WANT!

THE QUEEN'S SOLDIERS MISUNDERSTAND!

WAIT A MINUTE, MEN, LET ME EXPLAIN!!

KILL HIM!! HE'S TRYING TO STEAL OUR QUEEN--

THE SOLDIERS REFUSE TO LISTEN!! SIR ROCKET FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE!!

THE ROCKET ARMS HIMSELF WITH WEAPONS FROM THE MEN HE HAS KNOCKED OUT AND FIGHTS BACK

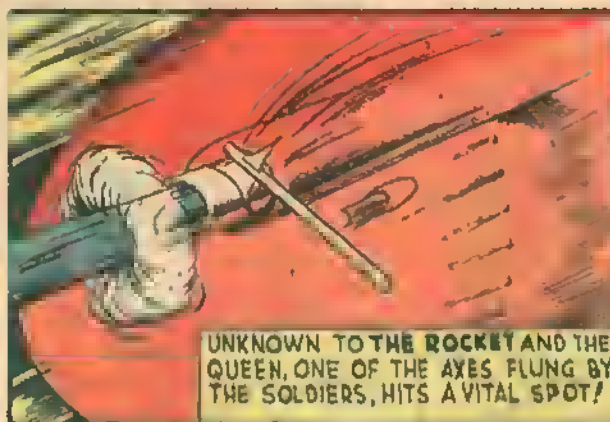
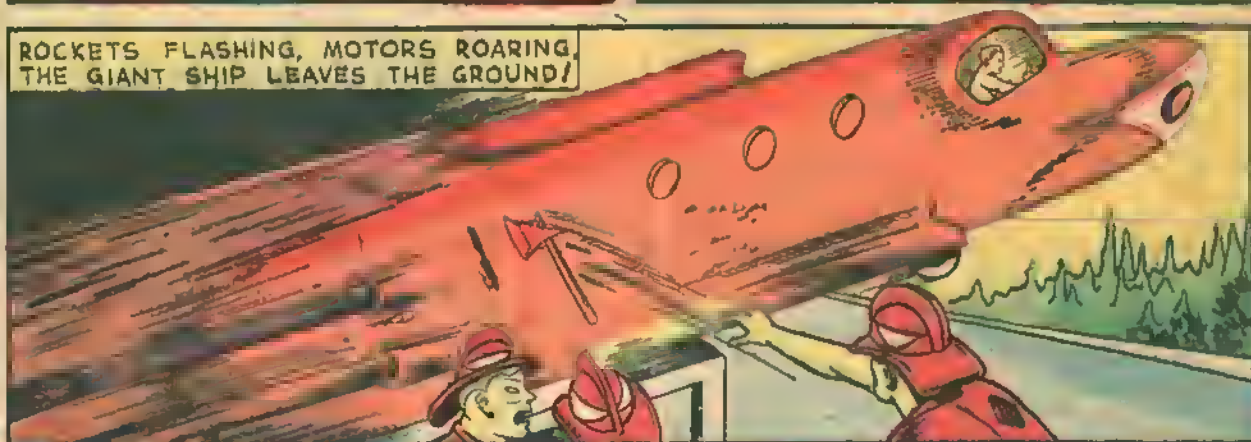


SO IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT, EH!

FORCING THE SOLDIERS INTO MOMENTARY DEFEAT, THE ROCKET LEAPS INTO THE SHIP!



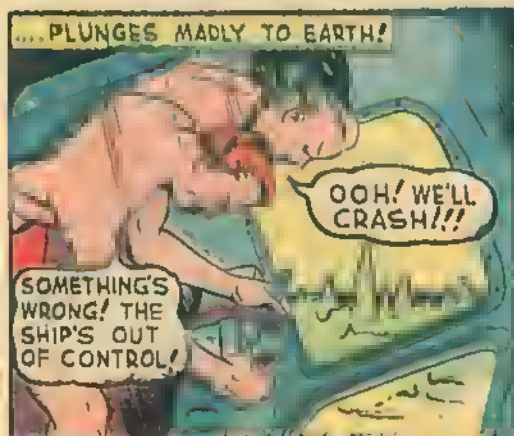
ROCKETS FLASHING, MOTORS ROARING, THE GIANT SHIP LEAVES THE GROUND!



UNKNOWN TO THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN, ONE OF THE AXES FLUNG BY THE SOLDIERS, HITS A VITAL SPOT!



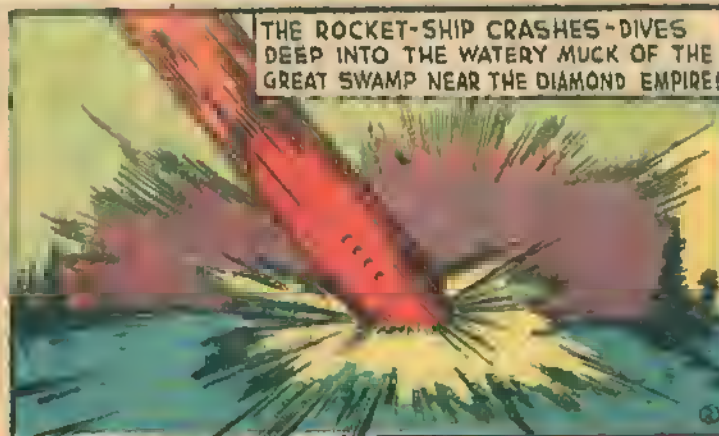
THE CRIPPLED SHIP STOPS ABRUPTLY, AND THEN....



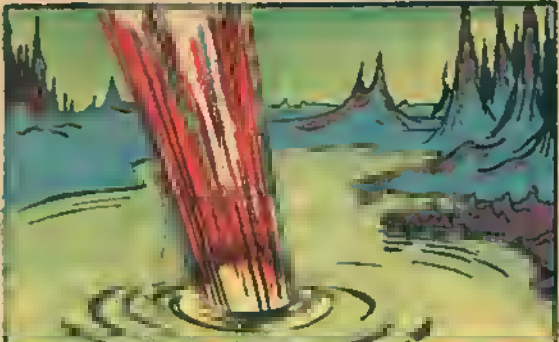
...PLUNGES MADLY TO EARTH!

OOH! WE'LL CRASH!!!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!



THE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHES-DIVES DEEP INTO THE WATERY MUCK OF THE GREAT SWAMP NEAR THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!



THE SHIP DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE MURKY TREACHEROUS WATERS!



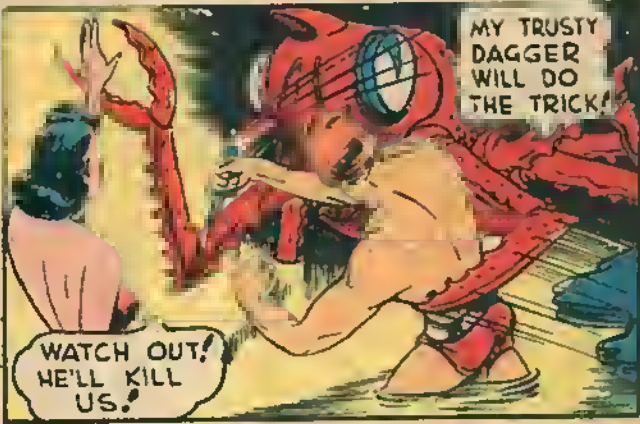
HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE? A RIVER, COMPLETELY UNDERGROUND!

AS THE BOTTOM OF THE SWAMP CLOSED OVER THE SHIP, THE ROCKET AND QUEEN EMERGED TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A HUGE UNDERGROUND RIVER!



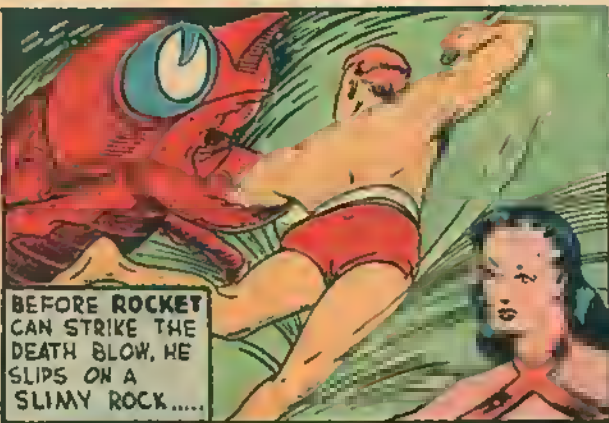
WE MUST FIND A WAY OUT!

LOOK-A GIANT SPIDER!!

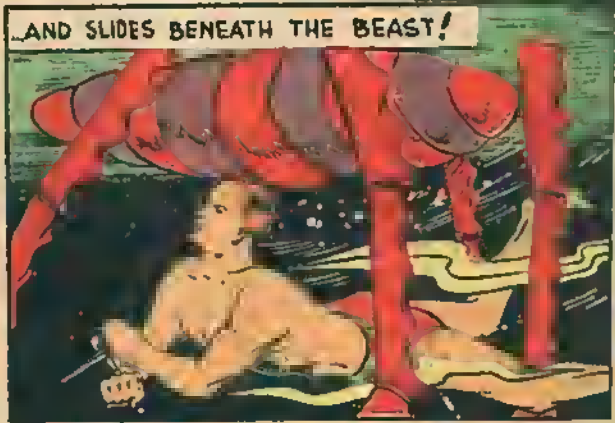


MY TRUSTY DAGGER WILL DO THE TRICK!

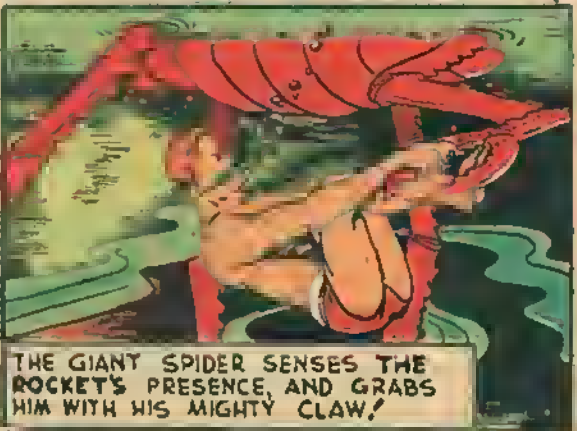
WATCH OUT! HE'LL KILL US!



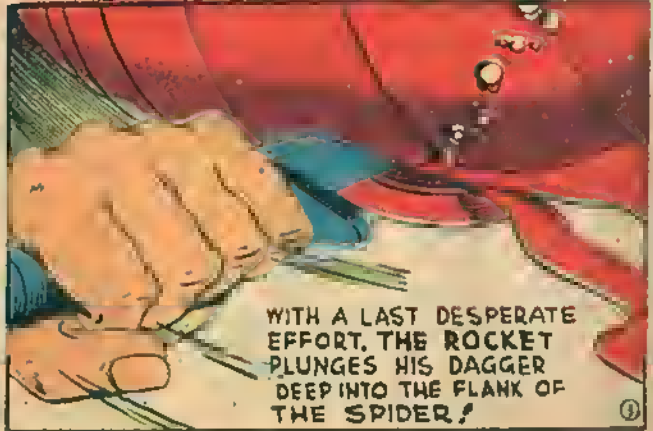
BEFORE ROCKET CAN STRIKE THE DEATH BLOW, HE SLIPS ON A SLIMY ROCK.....



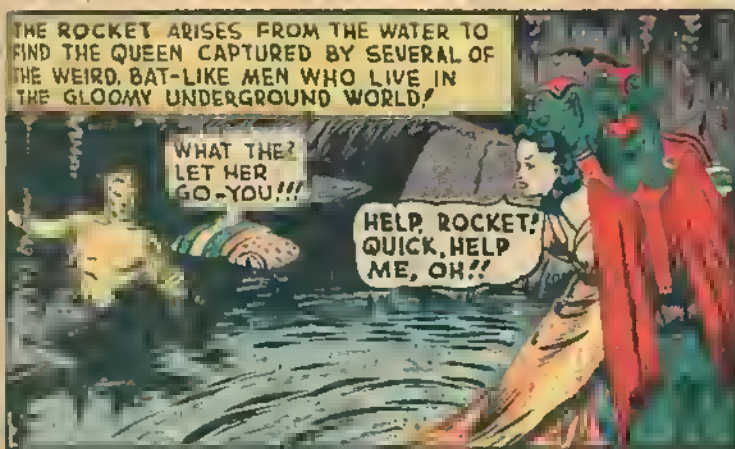
AND SLIDES BENEATH THE BEAST!



THE GIANT SPIDER SENSES THE ROCKET'S PRESENCE, AND GRABS HIM WITH HIS MIGHTY CLAW!



WITH A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT, THE ROCKET PLUNGES HIS DAGGER DEEP INTO THE FLANK OF THE SPIDER!



THE ROCKET ARISES FROM THE WATER TO FIND THE QUEEN CAPTURED BY SEVERAL OF THE WEIRD, BAT-LIKE MEN WHO LIVE IN THE GLOOMY UNDERGROUND WORLD!

WHAT THE? LET HER GO-YOU!!!

HELP, ROCKET! QUICK, HELP ME, OH!!



WEAKENED BY HIS FIGHT WITH THE SPIDER, THE ROCKET IS CAPTURED. BOTH ARE LED INTO THE STRANGE CITY OF THE BATMEN!

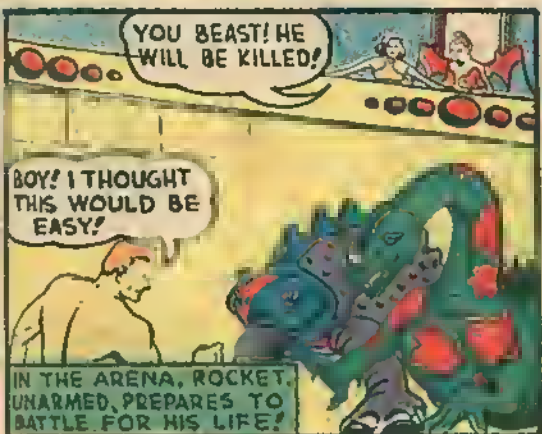


THERE THEY ARE LED BEFORE THE CRUEL KING OF THE BATMEN. THE ROCKET IS TO BATTLE DEMONS IN THE ARENA. IF HE LIVES, HE AND THE QUEEN MAY RETURN TO SAFETY!

IF YOU LOSE, I WILL MAKE THE QUEEN MY WIFE!

POOR FELLOW, THIS IS ONE BET YOU LOSE

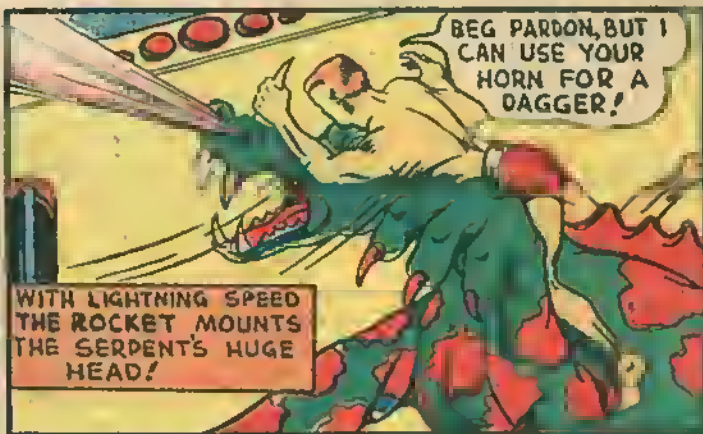
AFTER MUCH PERSUASION BY THE ROCKET, THE QUEEN AGREES.



YOU BEAST! HE WILL BE KILLED!

BOY! I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE EASY!

IN THE ARENA, ROCKET, UNARMED, PREPARES TO BATTLE FOR HIS LIFE!



BEG PARDON, BUT I CAN USE YOUR HORN FOR A DAGGER!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE ROCKET MOUNTS THE SERPENT'S HUGE HEAD!



USING THE SERPENT'S HORN FOR A DAGGER, THE ROCKET SLAYS THE BEAST.....

WHILE THE ROCKET IS BUSY WITH THE SERPENT, THE GIANT TURTLE CRAWLS UP BEHIND HIM!

HMM! I'M AFRAID I'LL NEED MORE THAN A DAGGER!



THE ROCKET CRAMS THE LIMP
HEAD OF THE DEAD SERPENT
INTO THE TURTLE'S MOUTH
GAGGING THE BEAST!

CHOKE ON
THIS FOR
AWHILE!

THE ROCKET WINS! BUT--
THE TREACHEROUS KING
GOES BACK ON HIS WORD!

CURSES!! I SHALL
HAVE THE QUEEN
ANYHOW! GET
HIM AND

TAKE HIM TO
THE EXECUTION
CHAMBER!

NOW HE SHALL DIE
ON THE CHOPPING
BLOCK!

THE BATMEN
ATTACK THE UN-
ARMED ROCKET!

THE ROCKET NOTICES THE QUEER PHOSPHOR-
ESCENT BULBS OF LIGHT, AND GETS AN IDEA!

NO FLAME OR FIRE
OF ANY KIND HERE!
HM--- I WONDER!!

PREPARE THE
ROCKET FOR THE
CHOPPING BLOCK!

FIRE!! TAKE
IT AWAY!!

IT WORKED!

FROM A WATERPROOF MATCH
BOX, THE ROCKET DRAWS
A MATCH AND STRIKES IT!!

WITH OIL AND ONE OF THE BATMEN'S
CLUBS, THE ROCKET MAKES A TORCH!

KEEP IT AWAY FROM US,
OCKET WE'LL DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY,
ANYTHING!

O.K. TAKE
ME TO YOUR
KING!

LEAVING THE EXECUTION
CHAMBER, ONE OF THE BAT-
MEN GETS BEHIND THE
ROCKET AND TRIPS HIM!

THE TORCH IGNITES
A RUBBISH HEAP
IN THE PASSAGE-
WAY!!

DAZED SLIGHTLY FROM THE FALL, THE ROCKET RECOVERS, AND DASHES THROUGH THE FLAMES TO RESCUE THE QUEEN.....



I MUST FIND THE QUEEN!!

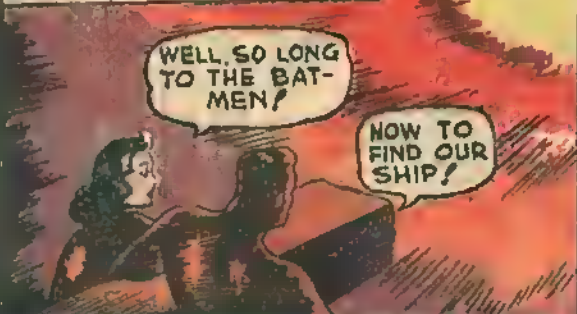


SOON THE CITY OF BATMEN BECOMES A ROARING INFERNO. THE BATMEN FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES!

BUT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OUTWIT DEATH AGAIN! BATTLING THROUGH THE INFERNO, THEY DIVE FROM A TOWER WINDOW INTO THE RIVER BELOW!

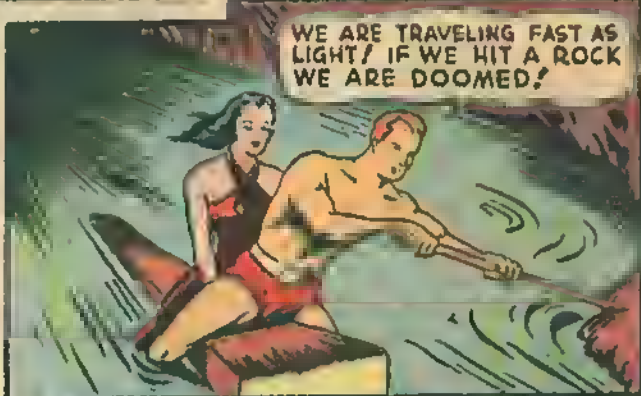


WITH A TERRIFIC BLAST THE CITY OF BATMEN IS BLOWN INTO OBLIVION!



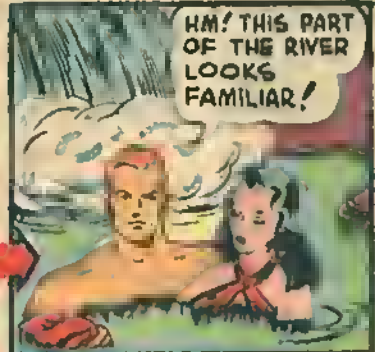
WELL, SO LONG TO THE BATMEN!

NOW TO FIND OUR SHIP!



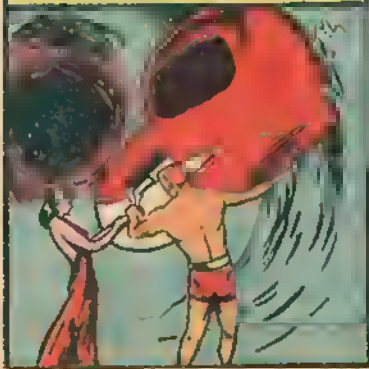
WE ARE TRAVELING FAST AS LIGHT! IF WE HIT A ROCK WE ARE DOOMED!

BEFORE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN CAN SENSE THE REASON FOR THE SWIFT CURRENT, THEY ARE SWEEPED OVER A WATERFALL!



HM! THIS PART OF THE RIVER LOOKS FAMILIAR!

THE ROCKET FINALLY FINDS THE SHIP, AND WITH THE QUEEN'S HELP REVERSES THE GIANT MOTORS!



FINALLY, AFTER MUCH TEDIOUS LABOR, THE REPAIR JOB IS DONE. THE ROCKET AND QUEEN PUT THE GIANT SHIP TO THE TEST AND.....



HURRAY!! IT WORKED!

AND SO WE LEAVE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

PEP COMICS

DOES THE ROCKET-SHIP BRING THEM TO SAFETY, OR TO NEWER, AND STILL MORE FANTASTIC ADVENTURES?

THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD

AND THE

MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER



THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER WITH KEITH KORNEILL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE 'THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF —

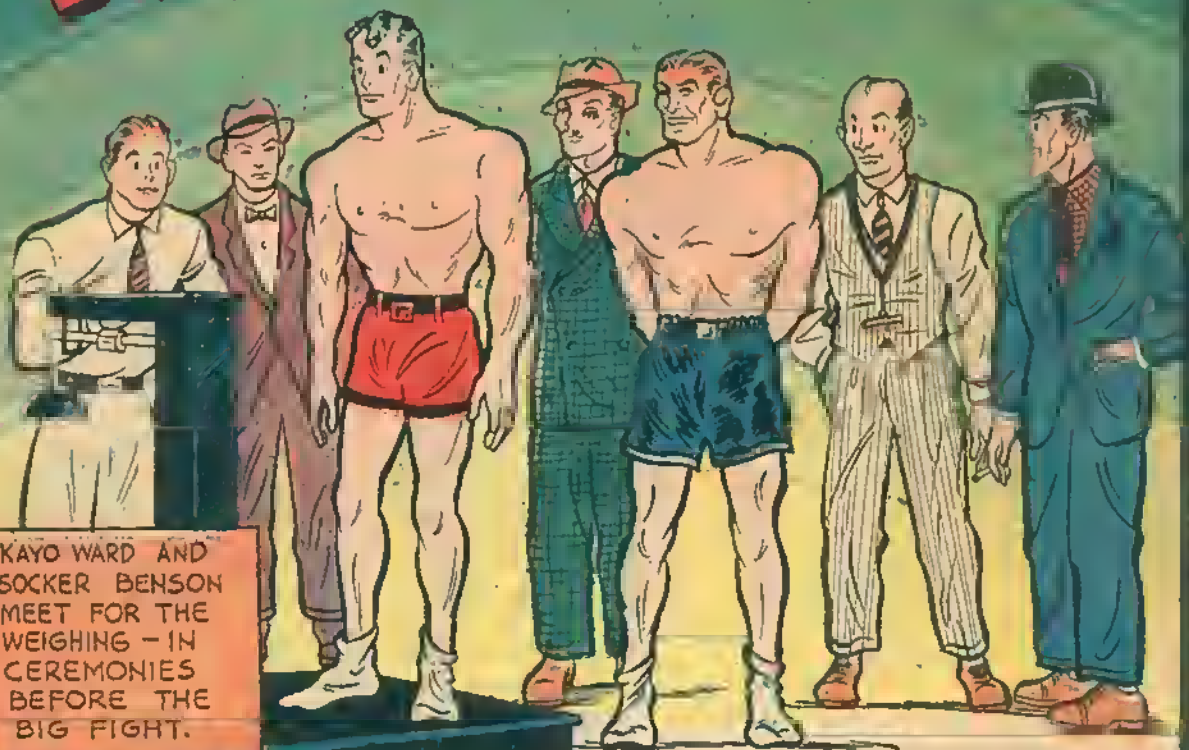
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12TH

MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 18TH

TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY

KAYO WARD

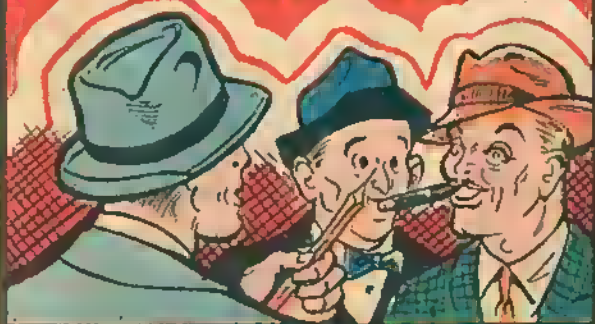
BY PHIL STURM



KAYO WARD AND
SOCKER BENSON
MEET FOR THE
WEIGHING - IN
CEREMONIES
BEFORE THE
BIG FIGHT.

HOW ABOUT
A STORY ON
THE FIGHT,
LEW?

YOU CAN SAY THIS; BOYS,
SOMEONE'S GOING TO
BE KNOCKED OUT-AND
IT WON'T BE KAYO
WARD!

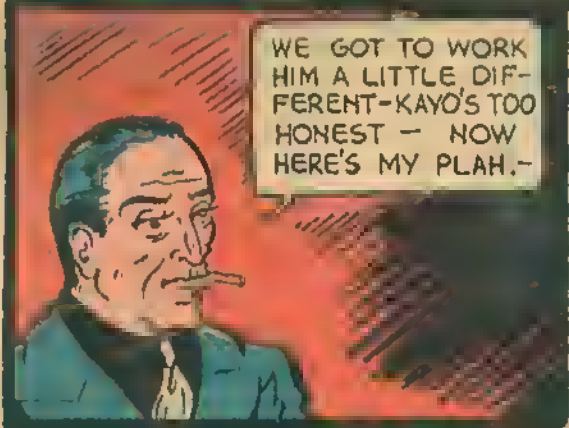


AFTER THE WEIGHING-IN, REPORTERS MOB
KAYO'S MANAGER - LEW BLACK.

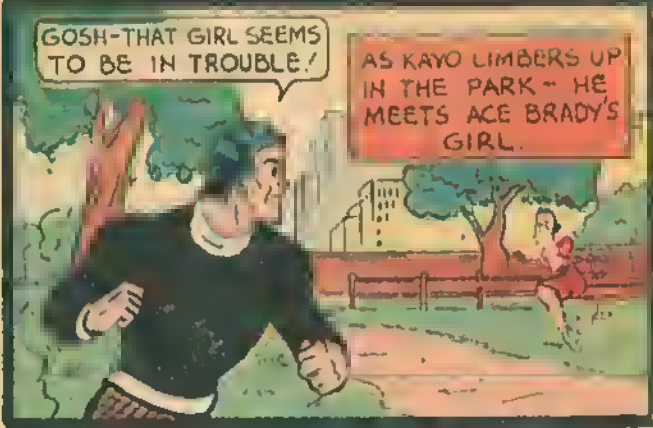
LISTEN, MARIE - I'VE GOT TEN
GRAND BET ON SOCKER BEN-
SON - WE'VE GOT TO DO SOME-
THING SO HE'LL BE SURE TO WIN.



AT GAMBLER ACE BRADY'S APARTMENT.



WE GOT TO WORK HIM A LITTLE DIFFERENT-KAYO'S TOO HONEST - NOW HERE'S MY PLAH.-



GOSH-THAT GIRL SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE!

AS KAYO LIMBERS UP IN THE PARK - HE MEETS ACE BRADY'S GIRL.

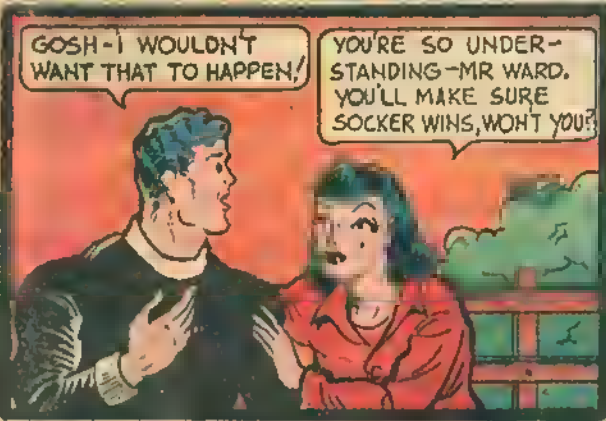


CAN I HELP YOU, MISS?

YOU'RE SO KIND, MR. WARD- I'M SOCKER BENSON'S SISTER-

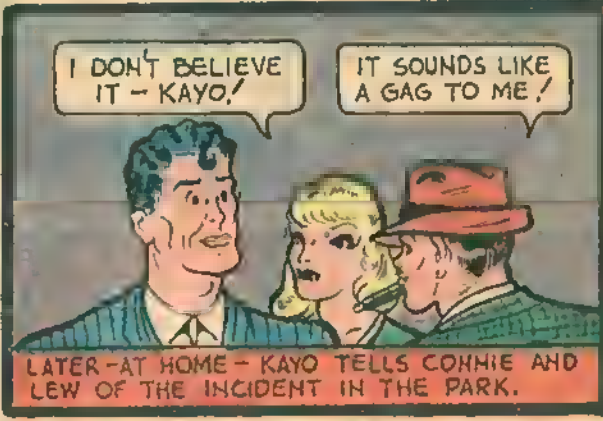


MDTHER IS TERRIBLY ILL, AND UNLESS SOCKER WINS THE FIGHT, I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR HER!



GOSH-I WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN!

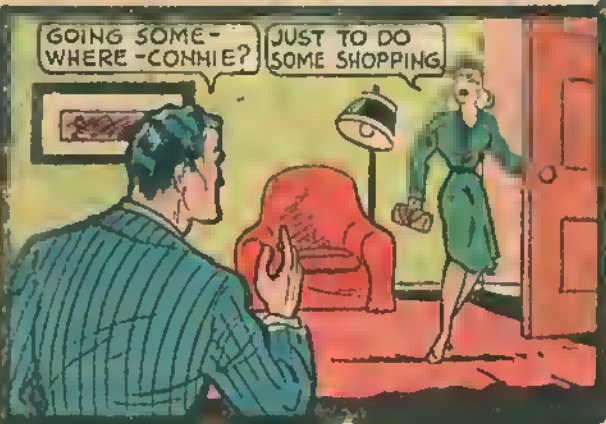
YOU'RE SO UNDER- STANDING-MR WARD, YOU'LL MAKE SURE SOCKER WINS, WONT YOU?



I DON'T BELIEVE IT - KAYO!

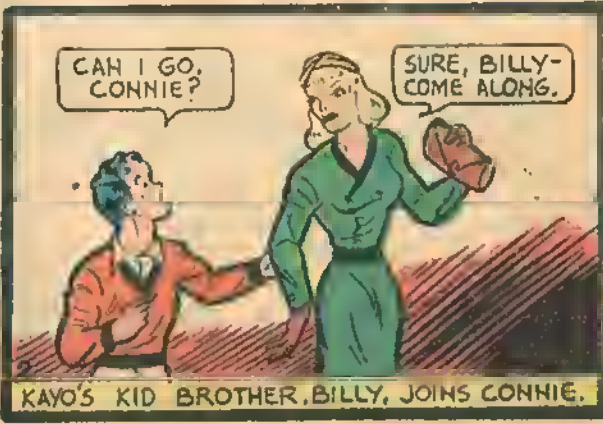
IT SOUNDS LIKE A GAG TO ME!

LATER-AT HOME - KAYO TELLS CONNIE AND LEW OF THE INCIDENT IN THE PARK.



GOING SOME- WHERE -CONNIE?

JUST TO DO SOME SHOPPING.



CAN I GO, CONNIE?

SURE, BILLY- COME ALONG.

KAYO'S KID BROTHER, BILLY, JOINS CONNIE.

I'M FROM THE DAILY RECORD,
CAN I SEE SOCKER BENSON?

A REPORTER, EH?
SURE - I'LL GET
HIM - JUST A
MINUTE.

- CONNIE, POSING AS A REPORTER-VISITS SOCKER BENSON'S TRAINING QUARTERS WITH BILLY

I MET YOUR
SISTER, AND
SHE SAID
YOUR MOTHER
WAS SICK.

THAT'S A LAUGH! I AIN'T GOT NO
SISTER- AND MOM'S FEELING SWELL

SAY, SPUD-THAT'S KAYO WARDS GIRL-
WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?

GOSH, CONNIE
WAIT'LL KAYO
HEARS ABOUT
THIS!

I'M GOING TO PHONE
HIM RIGHT NOW!

LOOKS FISHY.
LET'S TRAIL
HER!

IT'S ALL A TRICK, KAYO-
SOCKER HAS NO SISTER
AND HIS MOTHER ISN'T
SICK AT ALL!

YOU WERE RIGHT-
SPUD-YOU GRAB
HER- I'LL GET RID
OF THE KID.

BEAT IT, KID -OR
I'LL SMACK YOU!

BRADY'S MEN OVERHEAR CONNIE'S CONVERSATION.

CONNIE IS THRUST INTO A CAR
WAITING NEARBY- BUT AS THE
THUGS SPEED OFF- BILLY
LEAPS AND JUMPS ON THE SPARE TIRE.

SHE'S KAYO'S GIRL - FOUND OUT IT WAS A GAG
AND SPILLED THE WORKS - WE HEARD HER

OH, YEAH? WELL, WE'LL FIX
MR. KAYO HARD NOW!

THE TWO THUGS BRING CONNIE BEFORE ACE BRADY.

CONNIE CALLED - SHE LEARNED IT WAS ALL
A TRICK, - SHE'LL BE HERE SOON!

A TELEGRAM CAME
FOR YOU AT THE GYM!

MEANWHILE, LEW BLACK CALLS
UPON KAYO AT HOME.

WESTERN
UNION

MAR. 7 P.M.

KAYO WARD
137 EAST 33 ST.

YOU BETTER THROW THE FIGHT
OR SOMETHING'S GOING TO
HAPPEN TO CONNIE...

GOSH, LEW - I GOTTA LOSE
TONIGHT! I CAN'T LET ANY-
THING HAPPEN TO CONNIE!

I KNOW
HOW YOU
FEEL, KID!

KAYO - QUICK!
THEY'VE GOT CONNIE!

JUST THEN, BILLY RUSHES IN THE DOOR...

AND THEY TOOK HER
TO A HOUSE - THE
NUMBER WAS 118
EAST 88TH STREET!

COME ON, KAYO -
WE GOT WORK
TO DO!

GOSH - I HOPE
CONNIE IS SAFE!

HEY, BOSS - IT'S THEM - KAYO AND LEW
BLACK JUST PULLED UP TO THE CURB.

KAYO AND LEW SPEED TO THE APARTMENT.

AS KAYO AND LEW REACH ACE'S PLACE, ACE, HIS GIRL
MARIE AND THE TWO HENCHMEN ARE LEAVING
TO TAKE CONNIE TO ACE'S HIDEOUT.

HURRY,
KAYO!

AS KAYO FINISHES OFF THE TWO THUGS,
ACE 'BRADY AND HIS GIRL FLEE.

BRADY GOT AWAY - BUT YOU
CAN LOCK UP THOSE TWO!

THAT NIGHT

AN OFFICER ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE.

KAYO TAKES AN EARLY LEAD IN THE FIGHT -

SUDDENLY, A SURPRISINGLY LIGHT BLOW
FLOORS KAYO - BUT THE BELL SAVED HIM.

SOMEBODY SHOT YOU -
YOUR ARM'S BLEEDING!

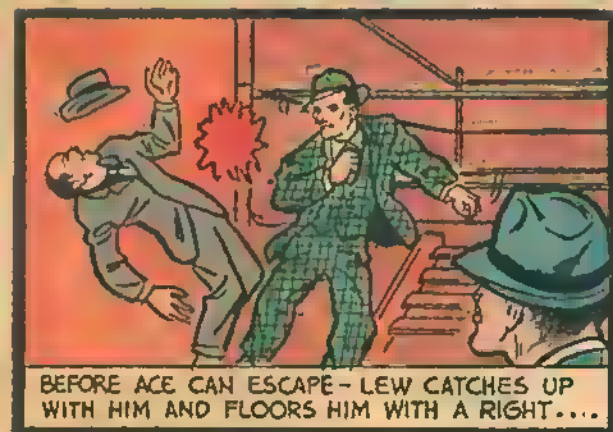
KAYO COMPLAINS OF FEELING WEAK - AND
LEW DISCOVERS A BULLET WOUND.

5 LET'S BEAT IT!

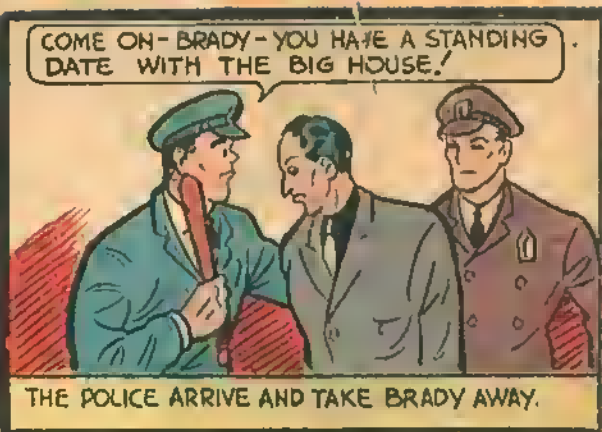
LEW GLANCES AROUND THE RING TO
FIND ACE BRADY, SEATED WITH HIS GIRL,
PUTTING A REVOLVER AWAY.

HURRY,
MARIE!

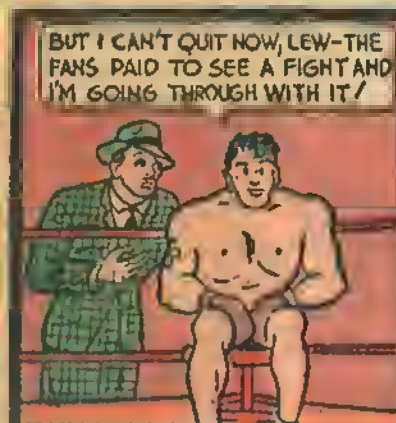
LEW LEAPS FROM THE RING AS ACE
AND THE GIRL START TO LEAVE.



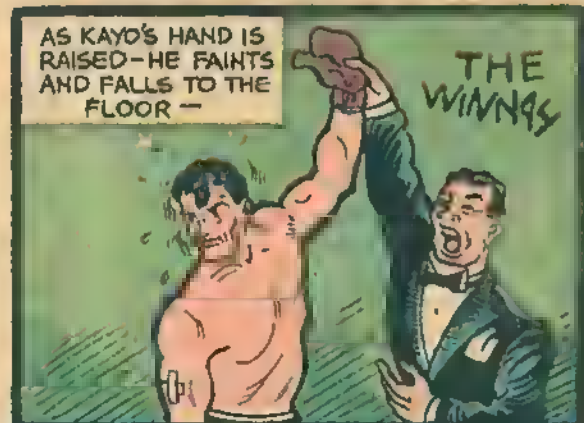
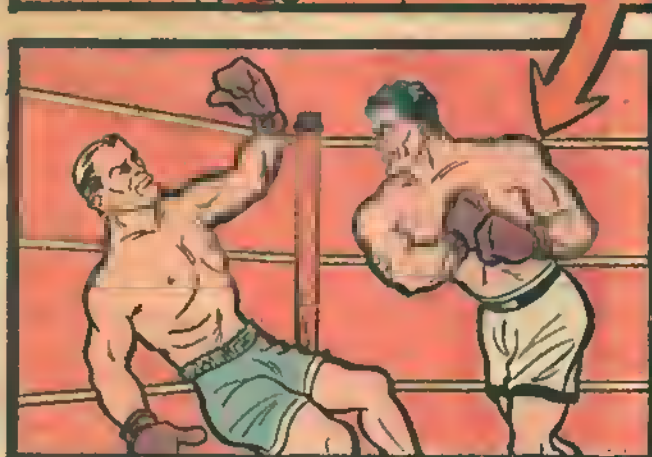
BEFORE ACE CAN ESCAPE - LEW CATCHES UP WITH HIM AND FLOORS HIM WITH A RIGHT....



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND TAKE BRADY AWAY.



LEW'S PLEADINGS WITH KAYO TO STOP FIGHTING ARE ALL TO NO AVAIL AND THE FIGHT CONTINUES - KAYO RUSHES FROM HIS CORNER - AND STUNS BENSON WITH A SERIES OF LEFTS - AND THEN - SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO HIS WOUNDED RIGHT ARM, HE SENDS BENSON TO THE CANVAS.

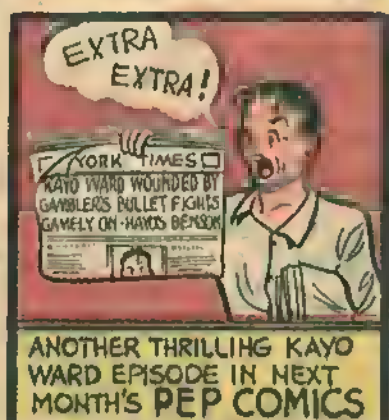


AS KAYO'S HAND IS RAISED - HE FAINTS AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR -

THE WINNERS



KAYO, COMES TO IN HIS DRESSING ROOM.



ANOTHER THRILLING KAYO WARD EPISODE IN NEXT MONTH'S PEP COMICS

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

LONDON, BLACKED OUT TO AVOID
ATTACK BY ENEMY BOMBING
PLANES, IS THREATENED BY
OTHER MENACES...

by SAM COOPER

HERE...THIS IS THE
COLONEL'S HOUSE...

A SOLITARY FIGURE
APPROACHES THE
TOWN HOUSE OF
COLONEL JAFFREY, WHEN...

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

OH!

...DEATH STRIKES!

DEAD--I CAN'T SEE THE
WOUND IN THIS DARKNESS.
I MUST GET HIM INSIDE!

BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND
YARD ARRIVES--TOO LATE!

HELLO, INSIDE/
ANYBODY HOME?

I AM INSPECTOR
BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND
YARD--THIS MAN FELL
DEAD ON YOUR DOORSTEP!

WHO ARE YOU, SIR?
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED?

WHY IT'S POOR LIEUTENANT
TWISDON--STABBED TO DEATH!

SUPPOSE YOU
TELL ME WHAT YOU
KNOW, SIR



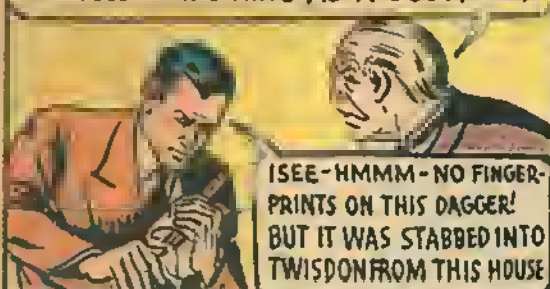
WE WERE ALL OFFICERS
TOGETHER IN THE OLD
BUCKINGHAM RIFLES, IN
THE FIRST WORLD WAR.
I'M COLONEL JAFFREY--



THESE ARE
MAJOR STUART--
LIEUTENANT DILLARD--
CAPTAIN FROME--
CAPTAIN HORROCKS--



ALL OF US WERE MEETING TONIGHT TO
DECIDE WHETHER WE SHOULD OFFER OUR
SERVICES TO THE KING AS A BODY!



ISEE-HMMM-NO FINGER-
PRINTS ON THIS DAGGER!
BUT IT WAS STABBED INTO
TWISDON FROM THIS HOUSE

ARE YOU ACCUSING
ONE OF US, BENTLEY?

I ACCUSE NOBODY---
BUT I TRUST
NOBODY!



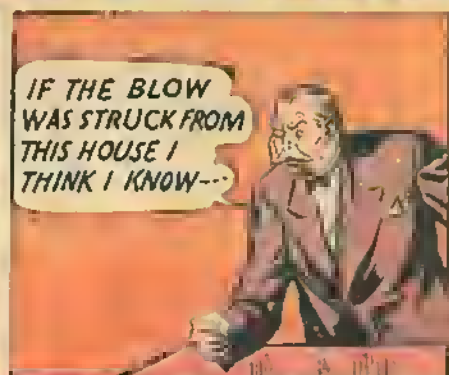
TAKE THAT, YOU
NOSEY DETECTIVE!

DON'T LOSE YOUR
HEAD, CAPTAIN!

WAIT!



IF THE BLOW
WAS STRUCK FROM
THIS HOUSE I
THINK I KNOW---



BUT
BEFORE THE
COLONEL
CAN
SPEAK,
DEATH
STRIKES
AGAIN!

HE GOT ME TOO!





NOTHING INCRIMINATING ANYWHERE. I'LL
QUESTION THESE TWO AGAIN.

IN THE DAWN, BENTLEY SEEKS
OUT CAPTAIN FROME AND
LIEUTENANT DILLARD

I'M GETTING TIRED OF
YOUR CONSTANT SPYING !!
IT'S PART OF MY JOB,
FROME. /

LOOK! GENTLE-
MEN! UP THERE
AN ENEMY
PLANE. /



THE LIEUTENANT HAS
SPIED AN APPROACHING
RAIDER



IMMEDIATELY, THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN
GOES INTO ACTION!

WELL TRIED
GUNNER!
NEXT SHELL
WILL GET HIM!

LOOK! HE'S
WAVERING. WE
MUST BE TOO
MUCH FOR HIM!

OH!

LOOK! HE'S RUNNING, AND NOBODY
HURT ON EITHER SIDE !!
NO! NOBODY HURT. WAIT,
WHERE'S DILLARD?



DILLARD'S DEAD!
THE THIRD TO BE STABBED!

YOU SURE,
DON'T
ACCUSE
ME, BENTLEY?



MYSTIFIED THE TWO SURVIVORS
CONFER

I HAVEN'T ACCUSED ANYBODY YET, FROME,
BUT I'M GETTING IDEAS!!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'M GOING TO GET
THE OTHERS, AND WE'LL REPORT

THE MATTER
TO THE WAR
OFFICE. COME
ALONG!



YES INDEED,
GET INTO MY
CAR, GENTLEMEN!

AND SO, GENTLEMEN,
I AGREE WITH FROME
THAT THE WAR
OFFICE MUST KNOW
OF THIS!

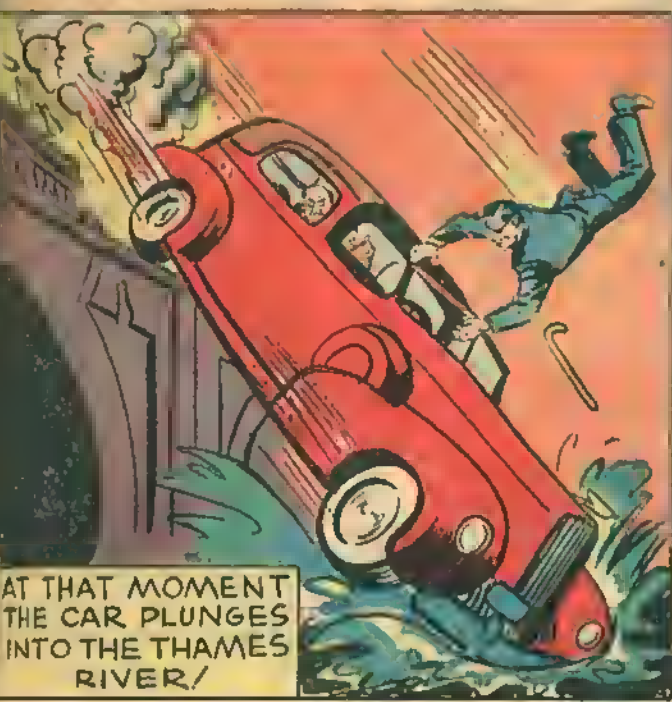


GENTLEMEN, SOMETHINGS
GONE WRONG WITH THE
CAR, I CAN'T SLOW IT UP!

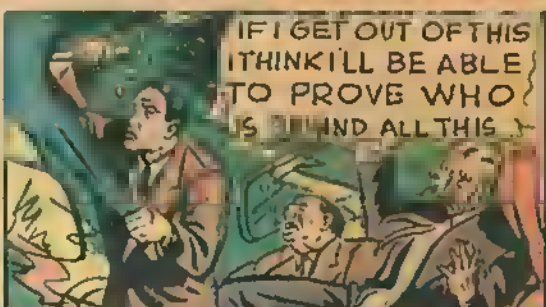


THE PARTY STARTS,
AND DANGER THREATENS

PUT ON YOUR BRAKE, HORROCKS!
IT WON'T WORK, HELP! WE'RE
GOING TO MISS THE BRIDGE!

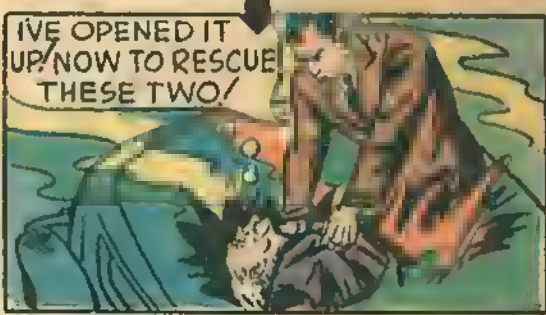


AT THAT MOMENT
THE CAR PLUNGES
INTO THE THAMES
RIVER!



IF I GET OUT OF THIS
I THINK I'LL BE ABLE
TO PROVE WHO
IS BEHIND ALL THIS

IN THE SUBMERGED VEHICLE
BENTLEY FIGHTS VALIANTLY TO GET FREE

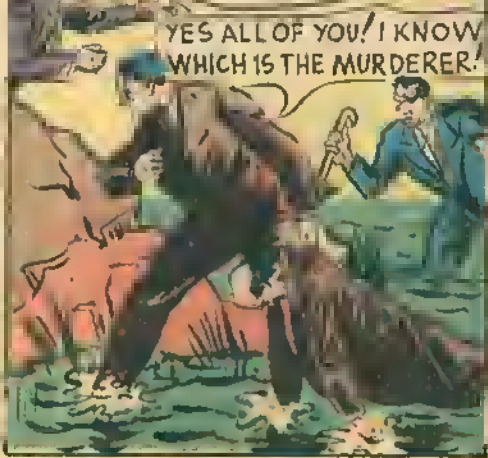


I'VE OPENED IT
UP NOW TO RESCUE
THESE TWO!

THANKS
FOR SAVING
MY LIFE
BENTLEY!
I MUST
GO BACK
FOR
FROME!



LOOK! HORROCKS HAS
ESCAPED TOO, THAT'S ALL OF
US!



YES ALL OF YOU! I KNOW
WHICH IS THE MURDERER!

BENTLEY KNOWS
WHICH OFFICER
KILLED HIS COMRADES.
DO YOU KNOW TOO?

Was it
MAJOR STUART?
OR CAPTAIN HORROCKS?
OR CAPTAIN FROME?

MAKE YOUR CHOICE
THEN TURN TO THE LAST
PAGE OF THIS STORY AND
SEE IF INSPECTOR
BENTLEY AGREES WITH
YOU!

IKNEW IT WAS AMONG THE CROWD OF BUCKINGHAM

RIFLES OFFICERS FROM
THE FIRST--THE DEATHS OF
TWISDON & COLONEL JAFFREY,
TAKING PLACE IN THAT HOUSE
COULD NOT BE CAUSED
BY AN OUTSIDER!

BUT WHY
SHOULD ONE
OF US KILL
HIS FRIENDS?

I FIGURED THAT OUT TOO--
YOU WERE PLANNING TO
ENLIST, & HE MUST, FOR SOME
REASON, WANT TO KEEP YOU
FROM SERVING
YOUR COUNTRY!

THE WEAPON, A KNIFE, STABBED INTO THE
VICTIMS FROM A DISTANCE;-- MUST BE CAUSED
BY SOME GUN LIKE
THROWING DEVICE!
WE FOUND NONE
AT THE COLONEL'S
HOUSE, BUT--

HERE IT IS---WE
OVERLOOKED IT!

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU
MEAN!

YES YOU DO! THIS IS NO CANE,
BUT A KNIFE-SHOOTING GUN,
AND YOU'RE NOT HORROCKS
BUT AN ENEMY SPY
IN DISGUISE!

SEE GENTLEMEN! UNDER THIS EYE-
PATCH, HE'S PERFECTLY WELL! A
CLEVER DISGUISE AS YOUR COMRADE
WHOM HE HAS KILLED & IMPERSONATED!

I'LL KILL
YOU ALL!

IT ISN'T
HORROCKS
AT ALL!

BY JOVE!

BUT BENTLEY, QUICKER THAN THE SPY, TURNS AGAINST
HIM HIS OWN KNIFE-THROWING CANE!

HERE'S A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

WELL DONE, BENTLEY!

AND LATER, TALKING IT OVER---

BETTER ENLIST WITH US
--YOU'D BE A GREAT HELP!

HERE'S
TO YOU
INSPECTOR
BENTLEY

I'D LIKE TO, BUT I'M NEEDED
HERE WITH SCOTLAND YARD!

MORE HAIR-RAISING MYSTERY AD-
VENTURES OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY
IN THE NEXT **PEP COMICS**!
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